The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1896.—TWELVE PAGES. NO. 11.

THE CUBAN QUESTION

Senators Take Exception to the Spanish Minister's Utterances.

Say That It Is Out of Place and Should Not be Tolerated.

Senator Teller Would Notify Mr. De Lome, That a Repetition Would Lead to His Going Home—Congressional Doings.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The Cuban question continues the drawing card in the senate, attracting large crowds. As soon as the Journal was read, Lodge (Rep. Mass.) rose to a question of personal privilege. He said he had read an interview attributed to minister De Lome, in reference to the utterances of Lodge calling in a question of accuracy in the translation of statements attributed to General Weyler in which the latter declared he would "exterminate" the insurgents. He commented on the exactness of the translation and said the literal rendering of Weyler's language would be that he would clean out the large insurgent bands and "exterminate" the small ones. He said it was not proper for a representative of a foreign power to communicate except through the state department. He added a most emphatic protest against any public comment of any diplomatic representative on the debates in congress.

Teller said there should be no comment by a foreign minister. He should not be heard at all except in regular channels. Twice had foreign ministers been sent home for statements of less importance than this. He added: "Had I been in authority I would not have sent him home for this offense, but would have the secretary in a most kindly way suggest that a repetition of the offense would lead to his going home."

ADMIRATION FOR JAMESON.

The South African Freebooter Lionized by the English Public.

LONDON, March 10.—A large pronounced jingo crowd was in and about the Bow street police court to witness the formal arraignment of Dr. Jameson, Major John Willoughby and others charged with violating the foreign enlistment act passed in 1870, to regulate the conduct of her majesty's subjects during the existence of hostilities between foreign states with which her majesty is friendly.

Among the audience were members of the nobility and other prominent persons. There was a buzz of excited admiration when Jameson, Willoughby and their fellow raiders were mustered together at the opening court. The array of counsel on both sides is formidable.

BOOTH WARNS SALVATIONISTS.

NEW YORK, March 10.—Bramwell Booth has issued a manifesto in which he says the fidelity of the American troops is unshaken and warns this army against "Misrepresentations by the anti-English-American press."

CONDEMN THE UNITED STATES.

MADRID, March 10.—The Heraldo publishes telegrams saying the newspapers of Chili and Mexico support Spain, and condemn the "absorbing domineering policy" of the United States.

WIFE MURDERED.

ALLENTOWN, March 10.—Councilman Fidel Tritschler murdered his wife and then suicided. It is thought he was temporarily insane.

ACCEPTED A BRIBE.

CINCINNATI, March 10.—A Times-Star, Columbus special says ex-Senator James C. Abbot was found guilty of accepting a bribe while senator two years ago.

A NOTED JEW DEAD.

CHICAGO, Mch. 10.—The Daily Jewish Courier received a dispatch from Kovno, announcing the death of Isaac Elchonon Koverow Specter, chief rabbi of the jewish church of all Russia.

Corse vs. Edwards.

The case of James Corse against Hugh Edwards, is being heard in the circuit court, before Charles Welsh, referee. This is a case that grew out of the building of Hotel Racine. Mr. Edwards had a contract to build the house and Mr. Corse did mason work. There is a difference of about $1,200, claimed by Mr. Corse.

Complaint Drawn.

District Attorney Peter B. Nelson has completed drawing the complaint in the case of M. M. Secor, against Mayor Janes and it awaits Mr. Secor's signature. It is an ordinary complaint, and simply charges that the mayor violated a section of the charter.

A Horse Shot.

This morning a valuable horse belonging to the N. F. Reichert company was driven between two wagons in such a manner that it could not get out. The beast commenced kicking and broke its leg. It was necessary to end its suffering by shooting it.

Creditors Meet.

The creditors of F. W. Maxted, Washington avenue hardware merchant, who made an assignment to John Dixon, are having a meeting today with a view of agreeing upon some basis for a settlement.

TWO OVERDUE VESSELS.

Anxiety Felt for Foreign Ships on the Pacific Ocean.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., March 10.—General alarm is felt for the safety of two vessels. The Hawaiian bark Manna Ala, which sailed from this port November 9, with lumber, is long overdue at Port Adelaide, Australia. The other vessel, the British bark Auntipue, is out from San Jose to De Gautemala one hundred and twenty-four days passage which is usually made in seventy days.

SECOND ASSEMBLY DELEGATES

Elected at Union Grove to Attend The First Congressional Convention at Beloit.

UNION GROVE, Wis., Mch. 10.—The Republican second assembly convention to elect delegates to the congressional convention, which meets at Beloit March 17, convened at Myers opera house at 12 o'clock. A. P. Coley, of Union Grove, was selected chairman and Frank Lingsweiler, of Mt. Pleasant, secretary. A committee on credentials was appointed and the convention took a recess for an hour.

On reassembling the following delegates were elected: W. G. Bird, Dover; W. J. Higgie, Seventh ward, Racine; A. P. Colby, Union Grove; John Hulburt, Waterford; John Rowlands, Mt. Pleasant; E. E. Mills, Burlington; Frank Morse, Caledonia and M. E. Walker, Mt. Pleasant.

Alternates—H. Wendt, Seventh ward, Racine; J. C. Drew, Union Grove; Ed. Buchan, Dover; Dan Sears, Caledonia; W. A. Colby, Burlington and Stephen West, Raymond.

BAD ACCIDENT.

Child Falls on a Pair of Shears and Is Badly Injured.

A little 4-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Voelker, residing at No. 1331 Lincoln street, met with a terrible accident last evening. The little one was running across the floor with a pair of shears in it's hand when it tripped and fell. The point of the shears penetrated the chest and entered the lung. Dr. F. A. Sauer was hastily summoned and attended to the injury. He is unable to tell at present whether the injury will prove fatal.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Part of a Cincinnati Distillery Goes Up in Smoke.

CINCINNATI, March 10.—The entire front part of the five story warehouse and distillery of Mihalovitch Flercher & Co., with its contents burned this morning. The loss is $150,000 and is fully insured.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 10.—Fire this morning in the saw manufacturing establishment of E. C. Atkins occasioned a loss of $100,000.

STRANGLED TO DEATH

Another San Francisco Murder Mystery Baffle the Police.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—A murder in the same locality, under peculiar circumstances occurred this morning. Bertha Paradis was found dead, in bed by her lover. She had been strangled by having a handkerchief thrust down her throat. There is evidence of robbery. Two men, who were seen in the room with her early in the evening are suspicioned.

NEW MEN AT WORK.

Striking Clothing Cutters at Chicago Refuse to Return to Work.

CHICAGO, March 10.—As far as the manufacturers are concerned the clothing cutters' strike is ended. After holding the shops open for the old employes several weeks the manufacturers started out to get cutters elsewhere. Yesterday fifty arrived here from the east and more will start tonight. The new men were all employed under the merit system of wages, the hours being equal to the old union scale.

VIEWS OF VENEZUELA ORGANS.

One Urges the Government to Recognize the Cubans.

NEW YORK, March 10.—The Herald's Caracas special says: The El Liberal urges Venezuela to follow the action of the United States in recognizing the Cubans. The Spanish organ Espanol urges a boycott of American goods. It says those who purchase of American manufactures thereby increase the power of the United States government.

SYMPATHIZE WITH REV. BROWN.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Mch. 10.—Resolutions of faith in the innocence of Rev. Brown, now being examined in San Francisco on charge of immoral conduct, were passed by the First Congregational church, of which he was the former pastor.

NO HOPE FOR MRS. MAYBRICK.

LONDON, Mch. 10.—Inquiries at the United States embassy confirm the report that Home Secretary Ridley has refused to reopen the case of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, convicted of poisoning her husband, now serving a life sentence.

Shipped a Boat.

The Racine Bicycle Boat company has just shipped one of their handsome boats to Jacksonville, Florida. These boats are becoming popular in many sections of the United States.

A GREAT CHASE.

After a Keel For the New Yacht Vencedor.

Secured at Last Away Down in Old Kentucky.

Another Boat to Beat the Vencedor—Will be Built by the Racine Boat Company—Other Yachting News.

The keel for the new yacht Vencedor, being built by the Racine Boat Manufacturing company for Commodore Berriman, of the Lincoln Park Yacht Club of Chicago, has arrived at the shipyard. It is a solid oak log, 65 feet long, and required two flat cars to carry it from Kentucky, where it was got out. The history of the pursuit and purchase of this piece of timber is interesting. Like every piece of wood or metal used in the construction of the Vencedor, the designer insisted that it should be perfect in every particular.

An agent of the firm was sent out several weeks ago to select and buy the timber for the keel. He traveled in all something over 2,000 miles, much of the distance on horseback or by wagon tramped through dense forests, and dickered with farmers, land agents and others having oak to sell. He bought several trees standing in different sections, but none quite filled the requirements, although they will be useful for other work. Finally, in a remote corner of Kentucky, he found a giant oak tree standing in a clearing in a blue grass farm, and opened up negotiations for it. The owner was reluctant to let the old oak be cut down, and finally succumbed to financial persuasions. It was felled, hewed out and shipped to the Racine yard where the proposed champion of the lakes is under construction.

The Vencedor challenge is attracting attention in all parts of the world where yachting is the recognized sport. Letters come every day to Chicago yachtmen congratulating the Lincoln Park club in having inaugurated this interlake-international contest and prophesying that it will serve to build up yachting on the lakes to a place of equal importance with that it now holds on salt water.

To Beat Vencedor.

Within a week there will probably be another yacht ordered of sufficient quality to warrant the owner in attempting to beat the Vencedor, the boat which is to sail against the best Canadian yacht that can be put on the water. W. R. Crawford, of Chicago, has the plans for the new boat in embryo, and he is figuring with the Racine Boat Co. to build her. The yacht is to be 45 feet water line, 65 feet over all and a fin keel of the most modern type. She will be essentially a race boat and it is rumored that her owner will challenge the Vencedor at an early date.

Fix Up the Troubles.

The members of the Milwaukee Yacht club will soon be quartered in their home at the northern end of the beautiful park along the lake shore. Milwaukee expects to secure the annual race of the Lake Michigan Yachting Association to be held on July 4. While all of these preparations are going on in other cities the Racine Yacht club appears to be dead. Not a move of any kind is being made and it will be strange if a race of any character is arranged. The small differences that exist among the members of the club should be amicably settled and an effort made to pull together.

PEOPLES' PARTY NOMINATIONS.

Below Is the Result of the Third Ward Peoples' Party Caucus Last Night.

Alderman—W. F. Pahl.

Supervisor—Will Sommers.

Delegates—Thos. Seivers, Ed Hinderman, Will Sommers and John Christenson.

A FEW POKER DON'TS.

Don't ask what's trumps when playing poker. The other players may think you are jesting and frown upon you by means of a chair.

Don't expect to win every time you make a bet. There are lots of people still living who disobeyed this rule, but most of them are in the poorhouse.

Don't deal yourself more cards than you deal the others. Besides being an extremely selfish habit, it also causes adverse criticism and oftentimes sudden death.

Don't put all the chips you have in the center of the table for a bluff and then try to pull them back suddenly if somebody "sees" you. People have been severely injured for doing this very thing.

Don't open a jack pot with a pair of trays. Some players who have done this thing in a thoughtless moment are alive and well, others are in the hospital, and not a few have left this vale world entirely.

Don't, when playing with strangers, ask permission to examine their inside pockets and look up their sleeves for a cold deck. Such a proceeding is very rude and ungentlemanly and might cause some one to rise-up-Willie-Riley and smite you athwart the cheek.

Don't get angry when some one calls you and discovers that you have been talking eagerly with nothing in your hand save a flush that has the springbalt at the end. According to Hoyle, the rule in this case is to smile blandly, excuse yourself politely, retire into the hall and fall carelessly out of the second story window.—Exchange.

A RARE TREAT.

Orpheus Club Treated to Excellent Singing Last Night.

The Orpheus club held a full rehearsal last evening. The club is working hard to make a good showing at the Arion Musical club concert, to be held in Milwaukee in May. The Orpheus have been invited to participate and render two numbers of the program. Racine is doubly honored, as Miss Annie Pont, the Orpheus accompanist, has been invited to preside at the preliminary organ recital. This is the first time that the Arions have invited anyone outside of Milwaukee to preside and shows that Miss Pont's skill as an organist and accompanist is appreciated outside of our own city.

During intermission Mr. W. T. Lewis addressed the members and introduced Mrs. L. J. Llewellyn, of Los Angelos, Cal., who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis. Mrs. Llewellyn favored the club by rendering "The Guiding Light," a beautiful contralto solo, and responded to an encore. Mrs. Llewellyn is on the way to Europe for a summer's visit, and it is hoped that the club will have another opportunity of hearing her when she returns.

ALL FOR McKINLEY IN OHIO

The Republican State Convention Has Resulted in a Huge McKinley Love Feast.

COLUMBUS, Mch. 10.—There is a large attendance at the Republican state convention which meets this afternoon. Preliminary meetings were in the nature of McKinley rallies. There is no opposition to the men known to be wanted by McKinley as delegates at large. The resolutions committee is being made up for McKinley's benefit, and the organization is being perfected with that end in view.

There is a close fight between Doty and Kinney for secretary of state, and there are contests for other places. But the feature of the convention is its purpose to let other states know that the sentiment of Ohio is for McKinley.

WILL REBUILD.

Racine Hardware Company to Rebuild at Once.

Tomorrow the insurance adjusters will be here to adjust the loss occasioned by the burning of the Racine Hardware company engine department. As soon as the insurance is paid the company will put a large force of men to work cleaning away the debris and in forty days time the plant will be rebuilt and in operation. It is necessary to get the works going as soon as possible for the reason that the busy season will soon commence.

COURT AND CRIME.

Joseph Jannaush was up before Justice Morey yesterday afternoon on charge of whipping his wife. He was fined, in default of which he went to jail for thirty days.

John McCarthy, the man who fell from a train on the Chicago & Northwestern railway and whom it was supposed had been killed, was sent to jail for five days by Justice Morey.

The Buelow sisters, charged with shoplifting, will have an examination before Justice Morey tomorrow morning and afternoon.

John L. Thomas, 101 Years Old.

Today is John L. Thomas' birthday, being born at Whitchurch, Flintshire, North Wales, March 10, 1795. In view of the fact, the young people's Christian Endeavor society of the Welsh Presbyterian church made a donation of $5 to the old man. He retains his physical and mental vigor in a remarkable manner. He attends church twice every Sabbath, and also every week night's service. His eye sight, hearing and memory are as good as any ordinary man of fifty. In conversation the other day when speaking of a certain man that had died at the age of seventy-five, he remarked; "He attended school with my second boy." He is undoubtedly the eldest man in the county of Racine, if not in Southern Wisconsin.

Taken to the Poor House.

George Williams, an old soldier, was taken to the County House this afternoon, by Fred Pister. Several weeks ago Williams arrived in this city and fell upon the sidewalk adjoining William Tiede's candy store and was quite badly injured. Since that time he has been cared for at the county jail. On several occasions he had been arrested on charge of vagrancy and repeatedly refused to go the Soldier's Home

For Charity.

A Woman's Relief Corps entertainment will be given at Castle Hall on Thursday evening, March 12, 1896. It will be the first of a series of entertainments the objects of which are charity and to assist the monument to furnish cheap and pleasing entertainments for Racine's recreation seekers. On Thursday will be shown Dickeu's celebrated Jarley Wax Work Figures, which will be graphically described by Patrick McGennel O'Smith, who was Mrs. Jarley's head duster and winder for years. The programme will be interspersed with both vocal and instrumental music.

Get your "For Sale" and "For Rent" cards at this office, 10 cents each.

THERE IS A CONTEST

Upham and Anti-Upham Supporters Do Not Agree

On Delegates to Be Selected for the State Convention.

Chances Are That Racine Will Send Anti-Upham Men—Gossip Heard in Political Circles in Regard to the Same—Other Politics.

There is considerable speculation in political circles as to who will be selected at the Republican County convention to be held at the city hall on Thursday morning to attend the state convention to be held at Milwaukee.

Each ward in the city is entitled to one delegate and there will be two at large. The ward delegations will get together before the convention convenes and decide upon their choice. That there will be a fight for two at large seems unavoidable.

It cannot be denied that considerable feeling exists throughout this city and county between Upham and anti-Upham factions. When Mr. Upham was nominated for governor nearly two years ago, Racine county was solid for him. They fought every inch of ground for his nomination and he was elected governor.

When it came to appointments there was a regular rupture in the ranks of Republicans. John T. Rice, of Burlington, wanted to be a member of the state board of control and several other prominent Republicans desired the same position. Ole Heg, of Lake Geneva, was appointed. William Beatty was after the wardenship of the state penitentiary, and was coolly turned down.

Then the governor endeavored to square himself by giving Racine a couple of minor appointments.

At the state convention there will be Upham and anti-Upham factions who want to be named delegates for the national convention to be held at St. Louis. Robert La Follette, who it will be remembered stepped upon the corns of Philetus Sawyer less than two years ago, is a very prominent candidate for the national convention, and Mr. Sawyer is also anxious to go. Many are urging that Mr. Sawyer is an old man, has done much for the Republican party, and it will probably be the last chance he will ever have to attend a convention of like character. But he is a strong supporter of Governor Upham and the chances are that he will be turned down and Mr. La Follette, who is anti-Upham, will be selected by a large majority. Then John C. Spooner has been named, but not thought much of, for he is Upham first, last and at all times.

The anti-Upham men say that they are in the fight to stay and that not with their help can a supporter of Mr. Upham go to any convention.

As to whom the different wards of the city will select there appears to be no definite plans. H. J. Smith has been named as one of the delegates; Harry Dickey another; Arthur Pugh a third; Frank Tickner a fourth and others will no doubt come up. Col. W. B. Dutton would like to be one of the delegates, either from the Second ward or at large. Only the result of the convention will tell the tale.

Political Gossip.

Ward politicians continue to talk and there is no stopping them. Candidates spring up every hour for different offices. The First ward Democrats admit that A. McAvoy will be their candidate and the Republicans will nominate John Asby. In the Second ward the Republican nominee will be either Mr. Field, the present incumbent, or Josiah Hocking. The Third ward Republicans will nominate Charles Epstein. Fourth ward Republicans want John Schilling and the Democrats say Charles Finch will be their man. John P. Davis will, in all probability, be the Republican nominee. It is doubtful if the Democrats will have a caucus. The Sixth ward Republicans are talking Harry Summerton as their candidate, and the Seventh ward will choose L. Schaefer. So far as the office of supervisor is concerned, there are dozens in the field. Captain R. T. Pugh, Walter Driver, Walter Stone, G. D. Fellows, S. Nelson, James Hendrie and others are mentioned for treasurer. D. J. Morey seems to have the lead for justice of the peace; James Essen for marshal and James Beaugrand for assessor.

Coming Concert.

Without an exception, the concert to be given at the Association hall on the evening of March 19, will be the event of the year. It will be under the auspices of the Musical-Literary club, the leading organization of its kind in this city. Miss Harding, who assists in one of Chicago's most renowned churches, will be the soprano soloist. She is well known in this city, being a former resident of Milwaukee, where she taught at the Klauser Musical institute. Mr. Seebeck, violinist, is an artist of an extremely poetic nature. His interpretations are clear and perfect. Mr. Boch of Milwaukee is too well known to Racine audiences for further reference.

Scale and order books for sale cheap at this office.

WILL APPEAL TO CONGRESS.

Movement to Have the Rank of Lieut-General Conferred on Gen. Howard.

BOSTON, Mass., March 10.—An organized effort will soon be launched by two of the most prominent religious and temperance societies of the country to have Congress bestow upon Gen. O. O. Howard, retired, the rank of Lieutenant General in recognition of his distinguished services. The movement on the part of these societies is intended as a testimonial to General Howard's lifelong activity in the cause of temperance. The movement is said to have the support of the Epworth League, the Christian Endeavor Society and the Baptist Young People's Union.

MAY HAVE BEEN LOST.

Unknown Steamer Sighted Off Loraine Ohio, in Distress—Probably Burned in Mid-Lake.

LORAINE, Ohio, March 10.—About noon yesterday a steamer was seen struggling in the floating ice about four miles off the beach at this place. It was observed until about 4 o'clock when it must have cleared and headed off toward the north.

At 7 o'clock last evening a big glare was noticed in that direction and a large crowd gathered on the beach to witness the scene. No assistance could be rendered from this port as it was impossible for a tug to get through the miles of floating ice.

Vesselmen here are excited over the affair and are of the opinion that the vessel was burned and the crew was probably lost.

THIRTY-THREE YEARS WED.

Prince and Princess of Wales Flooded With Congratulatory Letters.

LONDON, March 10.—The Prince and Princess of Wales were flooded with congratulatory letters and telegrams today upon the occasion of the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage. Among those sending congratulations were members of all the royal families of Europe and the representatives of Great Britain at foreign courts. Tonight an informal dinner will be given at Sandringham in celebration of the event.

ALLISON'S PRESIDENTIAL BOOM.

Will Be Helped Along Tomorrow by the Republicans of Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 10.—Senator Allison's presidential boom will be helped along by the republicans of Iowa tomorrow and the delegates to the St. Louis convention will be instructed for the candidate of the Hawkeye state with, three cheers and a tiger. Delegates to the state convention are already pouring into the city from all sections and the intention is to make the gathering an Allison "Love Feast" and as enthusiastic as possible.

The convention will name twenty-two delegates from the eleven congressional districts and four delegates at large. The convention will be called to order in the House of Representatives at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning by Congressman Dolliver, who will act as temporary chairman, a position he has filled for his party at every state convention since 1884.

OBITUARY.

Egan.

Mrs. James Cape, Jr., received a telegram from Appleton, Wis., last evening, announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Egan, of heart disease. Mr. and Mrs. Cape left for Appleton this morning. Deceased died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Gillen. She was a resident of Racine for over fifteen years and took up her residence at Appleton one year ago. Not long ago she fell upon a slippery sidewalk and broke her hip and it is thought that her death was hastened on this account. It has not been decided whether the body will be brought here for burial.

Water Stage Will Be Low.

Col. G. J. Lydecker, who has charge of the engineer work on the rivers and harbors of northern Michigan, has all winter received reports, made daily, giving the water level at Sand Beach, and these indicate that the water level in Lake Huron is two inches higher than at the close of last season, though it is a foot lower than at this time last season. Col. Lydecker says that the level at the opening this year, unless the water rises considerably from now on, will be one foot below the opening of last year. In other words, it will be the lowest opening on record, for the level at the close of last year, which was but two-tenths of a foot lower than the present level, was three-tenths of a foot below the low water record of 1817.

Whist Players.

The next match in the State tournament series will be played at Racine on Saturday evening, March 14. On March 21, the Milwaukee Whist club will play the Hoyer club at Racine. In this match twenty teams will participate, the largest number in one match for some years.

Milwaukee players dispute the claim of the Hoyer club of this city to the state championship. This claim is based upon the defeat by the Racine players of the Milwaukee Duplicate Whist club, but it is claimed that the Milwaukee Whist club proper never entered into series of games with the Racine club, and that the championship claim is therefore not valid.

CITY BREVITIES.

The brewer is getting ready to hang out his Bock beer signs.

There is no let up in the beer war and outside brewers are still selling their beer to local dealers at $3 per barrel.

The Ladies Worgeland Sewing society will give a private dancing party at Utley's hall next Saturday evening.

Candidates for city offices are doing some tall hustling fixing up slates and combines for Thursday night's caucus. The strife appears to be on treasurer.

The Willing Workers have in preparation one of the newest and most unique entertainments. Watch for it for it's fine.

During the Winter the polling booth in the east Precinct of the fourth ward has been used by boys as a hut. The panels of the door have been broken out and other depredations committed.

One of the fleet of fish boats braved the rough weather, and ventured out in the lake this morning.

This week may properly be called convention week, no less than three conventions being called. Aldermanic caucuses will also be held Thursday night in the various wards of the city.

The executive committee of the W. R. C. is requested to meet at Castle hall Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock to arrange for the coming entertainment.

It is understood in Fifth ward political circles that Jacob Anderson, the present supervisor, does not desire a renomination.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hinrichs (Nee Miss Kittie Evans) of Davenport, Iowa, March 7, a daughter.

Be sure and register today if you wish to vote at the coming spring election. Polling booths are open until 8 o'clock. In precincts where 300 or more votes were cast at the last election, the inspectors will be in session tomorrow.

Peter Stoffel, of the firm of Stoffel Bros., is on the sick list.

M. Ahrens is able to be about after a severe attack of sickness.

Mrs. C. H. Olle and her son, George Olle, departed today for Jefferson, Mo., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Olle's mother, who died at that place several days ago.

City Engineer Burlingame is confined to his Lake avenue home with an attack of la grippe.

Judge Frank M. Fish is trying a case at Eau Claire, Wis.

Henry Laughlin of Truesdell, Kenosha county, is in the city today.

A. J. Phillips, secretary of the State Horticultural Society, is in the city today.

C. S. Harris announces himself as a candidate for city treasurer on the Republican ticket.

John Liegler wants it distinctly understood that he will not accept the Democratic nomination for assessor.

Thos. L. Barnett of Barnett, Campbell & Co., is in New York buying stock.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Buchan departed for the south last evening and will be absent three weeks.

Otto Prengel, the boy injured by an electric car on High street, is resting easily today and the attending physician says that he will fully recover.

Matt. Kloist of Kenosha was calling upon his Racine friends today.

THE CYNIC.

Opinions are like anything else—never interesting when too free.

Some people are always looking for an opportunity to be insulted.

People waste a great deal of time telling what they really ought to have.

Experience proves that it is easier to get a wife by advertising than it is to get a situation.

When friends find it is time to be candid with each other, they really mean it is time to be brutal.

A girl thinks a young man's jokes are uncertainly funny, but how soon she stops laughing at them after she has married him!

A woman's ambition is not only to make both ends meet, but to have enough to lap over and cut off for her kin.—Atchison Globe.

Advance of Science.

Burgling Bill (in a husky whisper)—Here's de safe. Got de putty, an de dynamite, an de jimmy all ready.

Chris the Crackesman—Jimmy nothin! Git out o' de way. I'm goin to shoot an X ray troo de combination.—Chicago Tribune.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.25. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

LOCAL BASE BALL NOTES.

Many Club Will Be Organized Throughout the City.

The outlook for base ball in this city never was brighter than it is at present. The Racines have reorganized and the members are getting in shape for the season's work. Great things are expected of the club, as this season's team is practically the same as finished the season last year and made such a enviable record. The two "Petes," Johnson and Herman will do the bulk of the battery work and the infield with stalwart "Jack Oilo" on the initial sack, will be the same as last season. McCue, Darson and Nelson will chase the sphere in the outfield.

The management has already made dates with some of the leading clubs in the northwest; among them is the Chicago Maroons, who are booked for two games Decoration day. An exhibition game will probably be played at Milwaukee with Manager Twitchel's Western league team before the league season opens.

In a short time the Racine athletics will organize for the coming season and promise to place a strong aggregation in the field for week day games. Contests will be arranged with the University of Chicago, Beloit college, Madison university, St. John's academy, Lake Forest, Evanston, Kenosha and well known Chicago athletic clubs.

Should the Lincoln base ball club be prevented from playing on the grounds near the corner of DeKoven and Villa streets, it will play most of its games this season away from home. The club is composed of rising young players and has many admirers. A series of three games between the Lincolns and Racines before the base ball season is fairly launched, would not be out of place.

The high school boys will be in the field with a stronger club than last year, and an interesting series of games with the Racine College club will undoubtedly be played. The High Schools belong to the High School association and the bulk of the contests will be played with clubs affiliating with that organization.

Nearly every ward school in the city will have a base ball club, and a league, composed of the different schools is being talked of. Such an organization would revive the interest in the game and it would insure spirited contests.

Never be without it. Mr. Chas. [illegible], [illegible] Lincoln avenue, Springfield, Ill., writes: [illegible] doses of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cured [illegible] severe cough. I shall always keep it."

OBITUARY.

Kohlmann.

Earnest T. Kohlmann, died at the home of his father Louis Kohlmann, 1602 Center street, this morning after a lingering illness of lung disease, aged 12 years and 6 months. The funeral will be announced later.

Becker.

Charles F., the 6 weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Becker, died at the home of his grandparents, 1419 Superior street, yesterday morning of cramps. The funeral took place from St. Joseph church at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

It is not to be wondered at that Ayer's Pills are in such universal demand. For the cure of constipation, biliousness or any other complaint needing a laxative, these pills are unsurpassed. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, and every dose is effective.

STRUCK BY A CAR.

Otto Prengel Run Down by an Electric Street Car—Seriously Hurt.

Otto Prengel, a boy between five and six years of age, residing at the corner of High and Green streets, had a narrow escape from being killed by an electric street car yesterday afternoon. A car was running east on High street, John Hanson, motorman. The power was on five points. A crowd of boys stood upon the corner of two streets. They appeared to be playing. Suddenly Prengel ran into the middle of the street directly in front of the approaching car. Motorman Hanson saw at a glance that his car would strike the boy. He made every effort to stop. The brake was set and lever reversed, but the fuses burned out and the speed of the car was reduced very little. The boy was struck and went down under the forward part of the car. The scrapers or life guard were dropped and the horrified spectators could see the boy being dragged along the muddy highway. All expected that his life was crushed out as the car ran sixty-two feet before it was stopped. On account of the fuses being blown out it was impossible to run the car back and men were obliged to push it so that the boy could be pulled out.

His cries indicated that he was not dead. The father appeared upon the scene and the manner in which he cursed the motorman was awful to hear. The boy was carried to his home and Dr. F. A. Sauer was called. It was found that one rib was broken and that others were torn from the back bone; his head was cut and body bruised and there was signs of internal injuries. Although seriously hurt he will recover.

Those who witnessed the accident say that the motorman was not to blame for the reason that the boy ran directly in front of the car. The father claims that the car was running to fast and will ask the Belle City Street Railway Company for damages.

WAS NOT KILLED.

Coroner Called to Hold an Inquest on a Man not Dead.

John McCarthy, a tramp from Flint, Michigan, created a big sensation in police circles Saturday night. It was about 12:15 o'clock. Policeman Condon telephoned that a man had been killed at the Mound Avenue crossing of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. The patrol wagon was called; Coroner Strippie summoned; Under Sheriff Rein notified; an undertaker informed and given instructions and a few policemen were taken in the wagon and away went the horses with the load to the scene of the accident.

Imagine the surprise of the wagon load of men when they arrived at the scene to hold an inquest, to find the supposed dead man sitting on the edge of the sidewalk smoking a cigarette. He was badly cut and bruised, but still in the ring as he put it.

The fellow had boarded the mid-night passenger train with the intention of stealing a ride to Milwaukee, taking a seat on the blind of a baggage car. Being drunk he went to sleep and when the train arrived at Mound Avenue, running 25 miles an hour, he was thrown off and struck the earth with a thud and bounded several feet into the air. It was supposed that he had been killed, but a few minutes after being picked up he came to his senses. He was taken to jail and proved an ugly customer. Although cut and bruised he will come out all right. Today he was sent to jail for five days.

Green Brought Back.

Saturday evening Sheriff Pugh arrived from Fort Atkinson, Wis., with B. V. Green, charged with being implicated in the Buelow sisters' case. The girls say that Green gave them the stuff stolen from the Beebe & Company factory. The gentleman most emphatically denies the charge. The company for whom he works telephoned the Manufacturers' bank of this city to go on his bond if it was $1,000. A foreman of the plant was also with Green. He was released on $500 bonds and the case adjourned to one week from today. Green immediately left for Fort Atkinson.

A Pleasant Affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown gave a very delightful card party Saturday evening at their pleasant home, 1115 North Erie street. Cards were the special feature and everybody enjoyed the playing. Some music by Mr. and Mrs. Brown's son and daughter added to the pleasure of the guests. Delicious refreshments were served. It was Mrs. Brown's birthday and she was the recipient of many pretty gifts, showing in what high esteem she is held by her friends.

Best remedy for sprains and pains. Mr. J. M. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] have obtained great results [illegible] Salvation Oil [illegible] the best for sprains and pains in the [illegible]

Her Pocket Picked.

Mrs. Garfield stood in front of Wolf's clothing store Saturday night gazing at the sights. Quite a crowd surrounded her. It was not long before she discovered that her pocket had been picked. The thief missed her pocket book but got a pack of calling cards.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

[illegible] Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. [illegible] Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

Mayor Janes evidently believes that if a mayor and aldermen are worth anything, they are worth respectable salaries.

Do Not Do This.

Do not be induced to buy any other, if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25 cents.

CAUCUS DELEGATES.

Two Sets of Delegates Elected at the Republican Primaries.

Upham and Anti-Upham Forces Clash in Some Wards.

The Friends of the Governor Appear to Be Greatly in the Minority—Correct List of All the Delegates Elected.

Saturday evening Republican caucuses were held in the various wards of the city. All were more largely attended than in former years. Two sets of delegates were appointed. The first set were selected to attend the Republican First assembly district convention to be held at the city hall on March 11, at which time delegates will be selected to attend the Republican congressional convention to be held at Beloit on March 17, where two delegates and two alternates will be selected to attend the Republican national convention to be held at St. Louis on the 16th day of next June.

Delegates were also selected to attend the Racine county convention to be held at the city hall on March 12, where nine delegates will be chosen to attend the state convention to be held at Milwaukee on March 18, to select four delegates-at-large to attend the national convention at St. Louis in June.

Those Who Are Delegates.

Below are the delegates as selected:

First Ward.

Assembly Convention—S. A. Sage, A. P. Dutton, H. J. Smith.

County Convention—S. S. Dutton, C. C. Gittings, J. C. Wagner, A. F. Buse, John Asby.

Second Ward.

Assembly Convention—James Pritchard, Levi H. Yance, F. L. Mitchell, W. M. Lewis, P. H. Wackerhagen, Dr. T. B. Washburn.

County Convention—G. H. Dickey, J. Hocking, Jr., C. H. Miner, W. Gittings, T. D. Howell, O. W. Johnson, W. M. Lewis, W. A. Walker.

Third Ward.

Assembly Convention—David Rowlands, P. A. Herzog, C. H. Washburn, W. B. Tate, W. H. Pugh, J. T. Wadewitz, J. Ingalls, J. W. Jones, L. E. Williams.

County Convention—A. Pugh, Wallis Ingalls, David Janes, W. G. Barker, David Rowlands, G. W. Scanlan, R. P. Howell, Frank Marshall, J. S. Bouton, Dr. E. R. Evans, Frank Dickey.

Fourth Ward.

Assembly Convention—John Sieb, J. Stoffel, Jr., David F. Griswold, H. A. Fellows, A. Leicht.

County Convention—J. Stoffel, Jr., John Schilling, Edward Gillen, Marshal White, Alfred Carman, John Stoffel, David F. Griswold.

Fifth Ward.

Assembly Convention—K. W. Jonson, R. C. Hindley, John Peterson, J. S. Austin, John P. Davies, H. P. Nelson, John Morey, James Mutter, C. J. Thiesen, Peter Stoffel, John E. Hanson, Julius Jappe.

County Convention—John P. Davies, K. W. Jonson, R. C. Hindley, John Peterson, C. J. Thieson, John E. Hanson, C. Christianson, James Mutter, H. P. Nelson, Charles Wilhelm, J. S. Austin, J. W. Johnson, J. W. Van Vliet, W. A. Driver.

Sixth Ward.

Assembly Convention—John T. Rowlands, George E. Bassindale, D. E. Roberts, Charles Evenson, L. Ellsworth, Owen Owen, William Harvey, Dr. S. Sorenson, James Bolton, John B. Hagson.

County Convention—John M. Driver, John Bagnell, Frank Ticknor, William Hood, C. W. Roberts, James Sabiston, George McDougal, James Fettinger, L. Gerhauser, J. S. Hendrie, H. D. Summerton, P. B. Nelson.

Second Assembly District Delegates—Seventh Ward.

In this ward delegates were elected to attend the Second Assembly District convention to be held at the village of Union Grove, Tuesday, March 10, and are as follows: W. J. Higgie, George Harris, J. Halberstadt, A. Gertenbach, H. Wendt, S. Martin.

Delegates to the County convention were named as follows: John Miller, George Craucle, Herman Wendt, Herman Voight, M. Jensen, Wm. Jones.

Result of the Caucuses.

Many of the caucuses were exciting and at the same time interesting from the fact that it appeared that the selection of delegates turned upon Upham and anti-Upham factions. There were certain champions of Gov. Upham who desired to be delegates to the Republican State convention at Milwaukee as a vindication of the governor. Others opposed these gentlemen from the fact that they were dissatisfied with the manner in which Gov. Upham dished out this patronage in Racine county. The result was that his supporters were most effectually turned down and it is safe to say not many were able to be selected as delegates to even the county convention. It is pretty sure that all of the delegates to the state convention will be anti-Upham men. Governor Upham's friends were not even allowed to get outside of their own wards. So far as can be ascertained nearly every delegate selected favors McKinley for president, but there are a few shouters for Allison.

Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Half Rates to Milwaukee.

On account of the Republican State convention, the North-Western Line will, on March 17 and 18, sell excursion tickets from stations in Wisconsin to Milwaukee and return at half rates—one fare for the round trip—good for return passage until March 20, 1896, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The house of James Bausoliel, three miles from Penetanguishene, Ont., burned and his three children were burned to death.

A warrant for the arrest of Cecil Rhodes has been issued. He is charged with complicity in the importation of arms into the Transvaal territory for use against the authorities of that republic.

The president today nominated John H. Fryer postmaster at Whitewater Wis.

The Commercial and Savings Bank of San Jose, Cal., closed its doors this morning.

SHOT EIGHT MEN.

Frightful Carnage Wrought by a Maniac With a Gun.

Brockville, Ont., March 9.—Eight men were shot here today by a maniac named Lapointe, who, about noon, appeared on the street with a shot gun and shot at everyone he saw. A young man from an upstairs window fired wounding Lapointe but not until Lapointe had fired several shots at the window after which he fell exhausted.

He was then captured and lodged in jail. Peter Moore is dead. Chief of Police Rose terribly injured and will probably die. Constable Tinsley is badly wounded but may recover. The others were wounded but not seriously.

CITY BREVITIES.

George Hiles, the Milwaukee millionaire lumberman died at his home Sunday afternoon of paralysis, aged 70 years.

David Livingstone and Joe K. Arnold of Chicago, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Al Alschuler.

Anton Klaser, a prominent resident of Milwaukee, was in the city yesterday, a guest of L. Tharinger.

George Sura, a north side boy, sold 186 Times-Heralds yesterday and won a suit of clothes and Louis Anderson sold 165 editions of the same paper and received a neck tie.

Master Mechanic Lanagan of the Milwaukee Fire Department paid Racine a flying visit yesterday. He was the guest of his old friend P. J. Tracy, of St. Mary's hospital, during his brief stay in the city.

COURT AND CRIME.

Mrs. Annie Jaunausch appeared in Justice Morey's court and had a warrant issued for the arrest of her husband, Joseph Jaunausch, whom she charges with having driven her from beneath the paternal roof, and threatening to kill her with an axe. Joseph is having a hearing this afternoon.

High School Re-Opens.

After a week's shut-down, the new high school building was re-opened this morning for business. During the past week stoves have been placed in nearly every room of the building and the condemned heating and ventilating apparatus remains idle. On account of the large assembly room being below the required temperature and filled with coal gas, the "D" class was dismissed for the day. Two stoves have been placed in the assembly room but both are distanced from the chimney, being connected with 120 feet of pipe, which does not provide proper draft. The defect will be remedied today and the entire building will be made suitable for use tomorrow.

A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

An Immense Crowd.

On Saturday evening the largest crowd of people ever seen at an amusement hall at this city congregated at the Lakeside Auditorium. There was at least 1800 present, the attraction being the "Pavements of Paris," by the American Stock company. It was given in fine style and the company won hundreds of friends. The vast crowd of people clearly demonstrates that the Auditorium management are giving good attractions and the house is becoming more popular with amusement loving people every week. Last night there was another big crowd. "Col. Sellers," was presented. The company left the city yesterday and are loud in their praise of the patronage extended by a Racine populace.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Referee Charles Welch took testimony in the circuit court today in the case of James Cerse, Jr., vs. Hugh R. Edwards. This is a case of long standing, growing out of the construction of Hotel Racine.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

Personally Conducted Excursions to California.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line, in upholstered sleeping cars, leave Chicago every Thursday via the North-Western Line. Low rates, picturesque route, quickest time and careful attention are advantages offered to those who join these excursions. Cost of berth only $6.00. For full information apply to Agents of the Chicago & North-Western R'y.

ARE POLITICS ROTTEN

Ministers of the Gospel Claim Such to be the Case in Racine.

And Urge the Election of Good Men to Purify the Condition of Affairs.

Rev. David B. Cheney Tells Twelve Hundred People Some Cold but Truthful Facts—An Eloquent Address by Rev. E. L. Eaton.

At several of the Protestant churches yesterday morning and last evening, sermons were preached from a civic federation standpoint and in favor of better municipal government. At the First M. E. church yesterday morning Rev. E. L. Eaton preached upon the subject, "Kingdom of God in Racine, and Our Civic Duty in Relation to It." and there was a large congregation present. In the evening Rev. J. L. Dawson of Alliance, O., preached a powerful sermon. Rev. A. C. Grier preached to men only last evening and Schulte's string orchestra was present. Rev. C. S. Lane of the Second M. E. church preached upon the subject, "The Peril of Modern City Life."

Baptist Church.

But the largest congregation was at the Baptist church last evening. Between twelve and fifteen hundred persons assembled to hear Rev. David B. Cheney preach on the subject, "Civic Federation and Civic Righteousness." The fact that Rev. Mr. Cheney had visited the two opera houses and stall saloons of the city and had gathered many facts in regard to the manner in which affairs were conducted, gave rise to the belief that his sermon would be of a highly sensational character. It was nothing of the kind and those who attended the services with that belief, were no doubt disappointed, for the remarks of the reverend gentleman were simply facts as they exist and how to remedy the same.

One of the features of the services was the beautiful singing of the choir and the solos of Miss Stanford of Evanston who has a magnificent voice and at the same time clear and well cultivated.

The Y. M. C. A.

Before commencing his sermon Rev. Mr. Cheney said:

I have been quite surprised oftentimes in this city to find a sentiment that has been somewhat antagonistic to one of the noblest institutions in this city and I refer to the Y. M. C. A. I think oftentimes that those who are finding fault and objections to that institution and its work, have not the slightest idea of what the real work of the association is. They have heard someone speak against it who would speak against anything that belongs to the latter part of the nineteenth century. I have felt that this institution, which is of great value to our city, is not having a fair chance. It ought to have the support of the Christian people, business men and all moral loving men in the city. So I have arranged with the secretary of the association to devote part of the evening next Sunday to the Y. M. C. A. and I hope to have this house filled, and would especially invite those who are opposed to the association. The entire work of the association, the general work, what the association does and will do will be presented by the general secretary. Then it is proposed to have two of our laymen, who are well known in this community and who are intimate with the work of the association, tell of the value of this association to this city. If there is any time to spare I will add a little myself. I hope we will have the house filled next Sunday evening at this service which will be interesting to young men and to the members of the institution in this city.

Synopsis of the Sermon.

Permit me to say, my friends, if any of you have come to this house of worship tonight for the purpose of listening to what has been advertised as a sensational sermon, you will be disappointed. You are the victims of misplaced confidence. The sensation exists simply in reportorical imagination.

The words that will introduce the thoughts this evening, you will find in Luke 19, 41, "And when he came near, he beheld the city and wept over it." These were not the tears of a morbid sentimentality, they were not the tears of effeminate weakness, they were not the crocodile tears of hypocrisy and cant, they burst from the heart. Jesus Christ was a manly man, whatever else man may say of Him. He was a patron and natural citizen. He believed in obedience to the authorities and obedience to the laws of the land. And when he sat down on the brow of that hill overlooking the city of Jerusalem, there rose before him the awful vision of responsibility. When he realized the awful character of the people of that city and the depth the people had fallen to, his manly, patriotic heart broke within him and sorrow came forth.

As grows the cities, so grows the nation. The moral, intellectual and social condition of our cities decides the character of the nation. We are living in a day of boodleism, and a government for the people and by the people, as this is supposed to be, has practically become a government for the bosses and by the bosses. The reverend gentleman then went on and stated how the bosses congregated in saloons or in their offices and there concocted plans by which they practically controlled the affairs of the nation. He further said:

A revival of civic righteousness is abroad in the land. Not for many years has such an interest been taken in civic affairs by our best business and professional men as today. Politics have become so rotten in all parties, bossism and boodleism have become so rampant, lawlessness has become so outspoken and vice so unblushing in its advancements and its achievements, that in sheer self defense men that hitherto held aloof from anything that smacks of politics have banded themselves together in a mighty effort to rid themselves of the awful yoke of bondage that has enthralled them and threatened the destruction of those priceless civic blessings and rights which every free and patriotic citizen holds dear. This is the meaning of the numberless reform organizations that have sprung up all over the land. In this city the organization takes the form of a civic federation. It is not composed of sorehead politicians who, disappointed in their political aspirations, have attempted to grind their axes under the pretense of "Reform." Nor are the members a lot of idealists, full of Utopian schemes of government. They are only a body of earnest citizens who believe in the purposes of the federation and feel its need in this city. The purposes are threefold: Education in the rights and duties of citizenship, the enforcement of law, and the prevention of the election to office of corrupt men. No one who knows the facts will doubt that there is need of such work in this city. I do not know that this is worse than other cities, but God knows it is bad enough.

Other cities wipe out of existence stall saloons, Racine tolerates them. Other cities the size of ours will not have dance halls with beer attachments, Racine glories in them. Sunday theatres are not permitted in other cities the size of Racine. In this city they run without molestation. Even New York, so long in the embrace of the Tammany tiger, can enforce the Sunday law. Racine officials tell me it is impossible to enforce the law here. I know many say this matter ought not to be stirred up. The business man who is afraid he will lose a few dollars if he puts himself on the side of decency law does not want this matter stirred up. The merchant, who is so solicitous, if law is enforced in this city, the dear people who must have some fun on the Sabbath, will go to Chicago and Milwaukee to spend their money in these cities, looks with sincere regret on this movement. The politician who is afraid his chances for the spoils of office will be ruined if he antagonizes "the saloon vote" and the partisan who is trembling in his boots lest his party will be defeated if this issue is raised, thinks nothing had better be said about this matter. The saloon boss who pompously declares that if he is made to obey the law he will see that everybody else obeys it, so he will stop the sexton from ringing the church bells and the choir from singing and the milkman from going his rounds—of course, he does not like this agitation. The dear saint who wants to "live peaceably with all men," even though the devil holds high carnival in the town and plants his seat right under the parlor window of said saint, he does not want any trouble and he does not see any harm in things going on as they are. Yet have we not some duties as men and women to the rising generation and as citizens of our city? Is there no harm in having scores of boys and girls from 8 to 14 years of age attending our Sunday theatres? Ask the physicians of this city whether the dance halls where beer has been sold have been schools of morality or places for the enactment of the wildest orgies and the debauchery of the young people of this city?

Mightily proud we ought to be when we succeed in electing to our common council, men who are in the liquor business or who own buildings notorious for immoral practices—city officials collecting blood money, the profits of vice. For the sake of our homes and our neighbor's homes, for the sake of our city, law ought to be enforced, and better men ought to be put at the helm of government. Three things are necessary:

1. Our best, patriotic citizens ought to go en masse to the primary caucuses. There is where the mischief is done. If bad men are allowed to run the caucuses, good officials and government is impossible. In the caucuses the fight must be made. It is a big ward caucus in this town that has seventy-five votes in it—and there you have the secret of all laxity and immorality in government. If good men will not go to the caucuses they have no reason to complain later on because affairs are so badly managed.

2. Partisanship must be lost sight of in the conflict for law and order. How will the tariff be affected by the question of who shall be Mayor of this city? Does anyone suppose for a moment that the personnel of our common council will tend to solve the so called silver question? If your party, locally, is run by bad men, purge it, smash it into smithereenes with the stalwart club labelled "good government."

3. The public conscience must be quickened. The people made acquainted with the facts will be aroused and then they will act. The cry for real genuine reform, for purer politics, for a more rigid enforcement of law, for integrity in public positions of trust is heard all over the land. Racine can take her place in the grand procession if she will.

At the First M. E. Church.

At the First M. E. church yesterday morning Rev. E. L. Eaton preached an eloquent sermon before a large and appreciative audience. He took for his subject, "The Kingdom of God in Racine, and our Civic Relations to it." After thoroughly discussing the theme he led up to the part that touched Racine. He said: "If Christ should come to Racine on Tuesday April 7, he would find the city just two days out of Lent, and he would find several hundred Christian voters going to the polls to vote for men who in office will do their utmost to perpetuate the Kingdom of the devil in this city during the next twelve month; men who will protect the 133 saloons, filching from the people of this city at least a quarter of a million of dollars each year; men who will not do one thing to close saloons on the Sabbath, the only day that most hard working people have to spend at home with their families, or to give one moment's thought to something higher than the grind of daily toil. In these saloons open on Sunday they go and spend their money, leave their families in want and kill every noble aspiration of the soul; and yet men, Christian men, will turn their heels upon Christ and the Kingdom of God, and vote for saloons, brothels, gambling holes, Sabbath desecration and the Kingdom of the devil and wonder still why the Millennium does not come. It will never come until you and I go to work and bring it here.

Politics in city affairs is an impertinance. Politicians run their parties for their own advancement, and never ask any other question but this: Can the man win? It is no concern to them what his character is, can he win? I charge you Christian men to go every one of you to your primaries, and see to it that godless scoundrels, boodlers and saloon keepers shall no longer control the city. I am a Prohibitionist; but beliving as I do that party politics in city affairs is an outrage. I join hands with all men who favor law and public decency to secure the nomination and election of clean, broad-minded and progressive men to official positions."

Recommended by Physicians.

Horsford's

Baking Powder is itself a Nutritious Food. No other powder has this quality.

When no physician or pharmacist can conscientiously warrant a cure, the J. C. Ayer Co., guarantee the purity, strength, and medicinal virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It was the only blood purifier admitted at the great World's fair in Chicago in 1893

A Good Man.

Mr. Charles Epstein is mentioned as a a candidate for alderman of the Third ward on the Republican ticket. Mr. Epstein is a large property owner in the ward, in every way qualified to fill the office and would make an excellent member of the city council.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

Scale and order books for sale cheap a this office.

News Which Is Good News to Women.

It is a fact that our women who suffer from female complaints and are consequently weak, tired, nervous, dragged-out and full of pains and aches, do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities where the most successful specialists in the female diseases reside. In other words, our women are debarred from seeking a cure by the great and skilled physicians owing to the cost of travel to the large city and the high fees charged by such specialists.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the sick and suffering women of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th St., New York City, who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing female complaints, offers to give free consultation by mail to all women suffering from these distressing weaknesses, discharges, pains and irregularities. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter describing your complaints and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaints so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best known and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world without leaving home and at no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of all known medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable remedies. Write to him now about your case for this is a chance to get cured which you may never have again.

NO END TO RIOTING

Italian Populace Still Keep Up a Reign of Terror.

An Encounter Between the Soldiers and a Mob at Milan.

Anxiety Felt for the Safety of an Italian Garrison in Abyssinia—Belief That Another Massacre Is Imminent.

ROME, March 6.—Rioting continued last night in nearly every large city in Italy, though a rain storm cleared the streets of the capitol. At Milan a large mob marched through the principal streets yelling execrations on Crispi and calling for the execution of General Baritieri. They went to the railroad station to prevent the departure of the army reserves, but anticipating trouble the authorities kept them in the barracks and sent a regiment of infantry to guard the station. The mob tried to break into the depot and a sharp encounter followed in which the military and police were stoned and the mob pricked with bayonets. At Parma the municipal buildings were besieged, windows smashed and a number of lively fights occurred between the police and populace.

There is a marked improvement in the demeanor of the populace here this morning. The mayor has issued a proclamation, enjoining the inhabitants to be calm and avoid assemblages. Business is proceeding as usual.

Popolo Romeo says considerable anxiety is felt for the safety of the Italian garrison at Adigrat, and another great disaster is threatened. Troops have only three days supply of provisions and are surrounded by the Shoan army. Unless promptly relieved, it is believed that Adigrat must fall, followed by another massacre of Italian soldiers.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS.

Strong McKinley Resolutions Adopted By Ohio Conventions.

CINCINNATI, Oh., 6.—The following congressional nominations were made by the Republicans today: First district C. T. Taft; second district, J. H. Bromwell. Both adopted strong McKinley resolutions.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, March 9.—Archibald Libraud was nominated for congress by the Eighth district Republicans.

KEEP THEIR PROMISE.

Gold Standard Democrats Desert Senator Blackburn Today.

FRANKFORT, March, 6.—On joint ballot for United States senator the gold standard Democrats deserted Blackburn, reducing his vote to 48. Boyle, Republican, received two short of enough to elect.

GREEN GOODS MEN CAUGHT.

Had Thousands of Dollars of Good Money Beside the Bogus Article.

CHICAGO, March 6.—Postoffice inspectors made an important capture of green goods swindlers. The sharpers had in their possession besides bogus bills, $25,000 in good money.

HIGHLY ENTERTAINED.

Racine Masons visit Union Grove and Have a Good Time.

Fifteen members of the Masonic lodges of Racine went to Union Grove last night for the purpose of exemplifying the third degree on a candidate. Visitors were also there from Kenosha, Burlington, Milwaukee and other places and it was the largest gathering of the kind ever held by the Corinthian lodge No. 156, of that place. After the degree was conferred a supper and banquet followed. The Racine delegation say that it was always known Union Grove brothers were a jolly crowd of men, but the hospitality extended last night, was far beyond their expectations and in fact they were never taken care of so admirably in their lives.

The supper was fit for a king and the banquet way up in the 33d degree. John Bagnell of this city was honored with being the toastmaster and he made a good one as he always does. There were speeches, stories, songs and other things. Captain Kasson was the gayest of the gay and he sang Scotch songs and entertained all in a highly satisfactory manner. The festivities did not come to at end until early this morning and the Racine visitors came in after daylight. Nothing but praise is heard of the good time all enjoyed.

Presented a Picture.

Hon. N. D. Pratt of this city, for many years president of the Wisconsin State Agricultural society, has presented to the society a steel engraving likeness of himself. The picture is an excellent one and has been placed in the society's rooms at the capitol in Madison.

COURT AND CRIME.

The Singer Sewing Machine Co. have one of their agents on the rack. It appears that the agent would sell machines and collect and then when he collected $5 he would turn $2 to the company and keep the balance. The company commenced suit for the recovery of $106. The agent confessed judgment and the company offered to settle on payment of $50 within ninety days. An agreement to that effect was drawn.

ACCIDENTS.

Henry Herman of Carroll street, was raising a skylight when his hand slipped and went through a pane of glass and was quite badly cut. Dr. Sorenson was called.

Advertise in the Daily Journal

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

George Avard Stricken Down While at Work.

George Avard, one of the best known molders of this city, and who has been employed at the J. I Case T. M. company plant for the past twenty-five years, suddenly fell over this morning while at work. Companions picked him up but his whole left side appeared to be paralyzed and he was unable to speak. A carriage was called and he was taken to his home. While there is no immediate danger of Mr. Avard dying, it is not believed that he will ever entirely recover from the stroke.

Dr. A. L. Buchan stated this afternoon that he could not tell whether Mr. Avard would recover or not.

SEVEN BURNED TO DEATH.

Terrible Fire Horror Reported From Alma, This State—Whole Family Wiped Out.

ALMA, Wis., March 6.—The house of G. Oldhouse, five miles from here burned last night. The entire family, Mr. and Oldhouse and five children were burned to death.

NEW YORK, March 6.—The Garvin building at St. John's place, with its contents burned early this morning. The loss is $300,000. The chief sufferers are the Garvin Machine Co., manufacturers of bicycles and typewriters and Bernard Ulman, manufacturer of embroidery.

Has Reached Kenosha.

The insane man arrested a few days ago on the tracks of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company, and who imagined himself a locomotive and train of cars, was released from the county jail and it was supposed he had gone to Chicago. The police received a notice from Kenosha last evening that the man was there and the authorities wanted to know if he was wanted here. An answer was sent back that Kenosha might have him.

American Stock Co.

Despite the disagreeable weather another large crowd attended the performance given by the American Stock Co. at the Lakeside Auditorium last evening. Mr. King took the leading part and introduced a number of very clever specialties as did other members of the troop. By special request "The Man From Indiana" will be presented this evening and there is no doubt but what the playhouse will be crowded. R. J. Johnstone takes the leading part. Tomorrow afternoon there will be a matinee and a handsome doll will be given away.

Suit for $2,000 Damages.

Ritchie, Hock & Field have commenced suit against the city of Racine for $2,000 damages, for John M. Casperson. It is alleged that Carrie T. Casperson, an infant child of John M. Casperson, fell upon a defective sidewalk on December 11, while walking on Twelfth street and sustained permanent injuries.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

J. R. Gibson and family left yesterday for a few days visit with Mrs. Gibson's sister at Bristol, Kenosha county.

Dr. A. L. Buchan was called to Kellogg's corners to consult with Dr. Stonebreaker in the case of a Mr. Sorenson.

John Curley, a member of the hook and ladder truck company, mourns the loss of a rubber coat and hat, which has been missing from the truck since the afternoon of the Hardware fire. Whether they were stolen or lost is not known.

John Schulze, of the firm of Schulze Bros., has opened a drug store in Milwaukee, which place he will make his future home. Schulze Bros. will continue to operate their two drug stores in this city, as heretofore.

Mr. T. M. Hammond, of Chicago, will give a lecture upon "Gladstone" next Tuesday evening before the Lend-a-Hand club.

John Cloyn, of Merrill, Wis., is in the the city visiting his parents on Water street.

Mrs. Wyatt, of Main street, will spend Sunday at Chicago.

Josiah Hocking, who has been sick with mumps, is able to be out again.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Grant, 710 Eighth street, a daughter.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney is at Green Bay on legal business.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors, in reported expressly for the Journal, by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis:

Dd Lonson Barnard, Beloit, wind mill tower; S. C. Cobb, Janesville, cultivator; L. Gibbs, Milwaukee, controlling mechanism for electric motors; John Gilson, Assgr., Port Washington, chair; F. Knobel & J. Bently, Monticello, milk heating device; Olaf A. Moe, Ellsworth, sleigh runner; E. A. Oliver, Belleville, band fastener; Charles R. Smith, Neenah, hoop; Nils O. Starks, Madison, corn planter; Ole O. Storle, Burlington, rowlock; John Traudt, Milwaukee, wrench, Jr.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, to wit, on the 25th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at my office in the Court House in the city of Racine, county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, the petit jurors to serve at the regular April, 1896, term of the circuit court for the county of Racine, to be held at the court house in said city of Racine, on the second Monday, to wit, on the 13th day of April, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, will be drawn according to law.

O. E. Ahrens,
Clerk Circuit Court.

DEATH OF A PIONEER

Death of Samuel Baumann Occurred Last Eve

He Was An Old and Highly Respected Citizen.

Born in Switzerland—Had Been a Resident Since 1846—Busy and Useful Life Ended—The Funeral.

Samuel Baumann died at his home, No. 957 La Salle street, at 8:30 o'clock last night of a complication of diseases. In his death Racine loses a pioneer and one of its most prominent and honored citizens. Deceased was born in Canton Argau, Switzerland, April 11, 1824, and was one of five sons born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel and Mary Froy Baumann, who came in to America in 1844 and settled at New Orleans, and died in 1856, in this city.

Deceased grew to maturity in his native land and emigrated to America in 1846 and worked at his trade in St. Louis and came with his parents to Racine in 1846. For a few years he worked with his father and then opened up a locksmith, blacksmith and general repair shop of his own, which was one of the first in the place.

There was probably not a mechanic in the city who had followed his trade in this city longer than Mr. Baumann, whose years of service at his chosen vocation amounted to forty-four. Being an expert workman, and one who never slighted a job, he won a liberal patronage and as the result of his rapidly increasing business acquired a handsome competence. Like many wealthy men of our city he commenced life a poor man, with no capital save a pair of willing hands and a determination to succeed, but the obstacles in his path he overcame by perseverance, working his way up to success.

On the 30th of May, 1848, Mr. Baumann was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Rodel, who, with five children, survives him. They are Mrs. Louis Clouer and Mrs. Robert Reymann of this city, Mrs. Joseph Meyer of Milwaukee, Louis Alexander Baumann, a prominent druggist of Oshkosh, and William Albert Baumann, a business man of Racine. Two brothers, George Baumann, a druggist at Oshkosh, and Rudolph Baumann, of this city also survive.

The competence which Mr. Baumann acquired by his industry and enterprise enabled Mr. Baumann and his wife to live a retired life the past few years. He was a valued citizen, progressive and public-spirited and one who had, by an upright life, won the confidence and good wishes of all with whom he had been brought in contact. He was a member of Germania lodge No. 70, I. O. O. F.

His life was a busy and useful one, and well worthy of emulation and his loss will be felt by his fellow citizens, who gave him their highest respect and esteem.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

NOT MUCH ICE.

The Lake is Pretty Nearly Free From Ice—Other Marine Notes.

There is very little ice in Lake Michigan at present, and an early opening of navigation is predicted. At this port there is practically no ice at all. Fishermen say that no ice can be seen at a distance of fifteen miles east. Masters of Goodrich steamers report no ice between Chicago and Milwaukee, and there is very little north of Sheboygan. Marinette papers say that the ice on Green Bay is still pretty strong and reasonably safe except in the vicinity of reefs. Manistique river is free of ice and no ice can be seen on Lake Michigan from that place. At Grand Haven, St. Joseph and Holland large fields are reported, but it is soft and boats can get through without difficulty.

Fitting Out.

Mr. S. O. Dixon, of the Racine Dredge company, was seen by a Journal reporter this morning and verified the report that the company had been awarded a large contract for dredging at Marquette. Mr Dixon said that the company was now fitting out their dredge No. 3, at Marquette, and also the tug Wau-Bun and dredge No. 2 and dredge Knapp at Detroit.

It was not known if the tug Wau-Bun will return to Racine and do towing or not, but she will probably not get here, if at all, late in the season. Captain John Gilmore will again command the tug.

A Handsome Little Yacht.

M. J. Steffens, of the Chicago Columbia Yacht club, is having built at Saugatuck, Mich., a steam yacht to be named Laura S. The dimensions of the Laura S. are: Over all, 85 feet; water line, 65 feet; beam, 14 feet. She will be equipped with one Warrington boiler, capable of a working pressure of 250 pounds to the square inch. Her engines will be triple expansion, equal to 200 horsepower. Fifteen knots an hour are counted on under ordinary consumption of coal. She is to be schooner rigged and will carry a large spread of canvas in addition to her steam power. The yacht will be furnished throughout in the richest material obtainable. Her cost will be about $40,000.

The Elberg Testimonial.

Last evening the committee having in charge the management of the testimonial concert tendered to Prof. Elberg at the Dania hall last week, met last evening and audited the bills. The gross receipts were $449.99; expenditures, $132.70 and the net balance $317.29. This amount was presented to Prof. Elberg to-day in gold. The members of the Newhall club donated $10 for past favors and Schulte's orchestra donated $25.

INTEREST TO DRUGGISTS.

Will Soon Be Manufacturing All Their Proprietary Medicines.

The druggists of the State of Wisconsin will soon be manufacturing all the proprietary medicines that they handle. A company called the Wisconsin Pharmal Manufacturing company has been formed, the officers being: President, C. Widule, Milwaukee; vice president, D. A. Taylor, Stevens Point; secretary, E. B. Helmstreet, Janesville; treasurer, A. F. Mengas, Madison; directors, J. C. Huber, Fond du Lac; Edwin Sumner, Madison, and R. J. Washburn, Palmyra. The capital stock will be $60,000, divided into $10 shares, only five of which will be sold to any one man. The company will make all lines of proprietary and vetrinary remedies, and will establish a factory of its own. Secretary Heimstreet says that 98 out of every 100 druggists and physicians to whom the proposition was submitted looked upon the idea with favor.

PENSIONS IN CHECKS.

The House Passed a Bill to Abolish Cash Payments of Pensions.

WASHINGTON, March 6.—In the House a bill to abolish cash payments of pensions and substituting checks to be sent to pensioners at their homes was passed. The purpose of the bill is to prevent the swindling of veterans who draw pension money quarterly at the agencies. The House resumed consideration of a bill to abolish the fee system in cases of United States attorneys and marshals.

CITY BREVITIES.

There is nothing new in regard to the shoplifting case.

Up to 9 o'clock this afternoon the complaint had not been issued against Mayor James.

Charles Michaelson will soon wed a prominent society lady of Milwaukee.

A meeting of Germania Lodge No. 70, I. O. O. F., will be held this evening for the purpose of making arrangements to attend the funeral of the late Samuel Baumann. Members of all other Odd Fellow lodges are invited to be present.

A rally of the children and young people at the First M. E. church this evening in connection with the special gospel services now in progress in that church. A cordial invitation to both old and young.

The reason why the entertainment Saturday is given at such a low figure is because Prof. Phillips comes to Racine with the intention of starting a class in elocution in Racine.

"His Wife's Idolater" and "One for You and Two for Myself," and one more play will be given by Prof. Phillips tomorrow evening at the Church of the Good Shepherd.

Schulte's stringed orchestra has been secured for the young men's service Sunday evening at the Good Shepherd church.

ON THE MECCA ROAD.

Fifteen Thousand Camels Are In the Marching Columns.

Traveling takes place mostly at night, it being cooler for the pilgrims, and besides that the camels feel better in daylight. Every fifth day a halt for a complete 24 hours is made in order to rest the camels and to prevent serious results to them from the chafing of the saddles and heavy burdens which they carry. Even with this care many of them knock up and are abandoned. Many pilgrims are taken ill on the way, and some die. This Damascus caravan must be a marvelous sight, with its 15,000 camels moving along in strings miles in length, and terribly fatiguing work the traveling must be, with the heat, the dust, the offensive smells, the trying motion of the "ships of the desert," and the scarce and bad water. All these must go a long way toward upsetting even the strongest men, more especially as the strain lasts for so long a time.

Sir Richard Burton, a man in the prime of life, joined this caravan at Medina in 1853 and went with it to Mecca, taking 11 days on the journey, but he found the strain quite as much as he could stand. Until a few years ago a similar caravan traveled from Morocco right along the northern coast of Africa, through Algeria, Tunis and Tripoli to Egypt, and there joined the Cairo caravan, the whole gigantic affair then going on by way of Suez, striking across the northern part of the Sinaitic peninsula and down through the deserts to Medina and on to Mecca. The Moroccan and north African pilgrims now voyage by steamer through the Suez canal to Jiddah, and for the last year or two the Egyptian pilgrims have gone from Suez by steamer to the same port.

It goes without saying that the crowding at Jiddah and the sacred places is necessarily excessive. Epidemics are frequent and the mortality fearful. It has been found impossible to enforce sanitary regulations or to insure a sufficient supply of good water for the extraordinary demand.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cheap Excursions to the West and South.

On March 10 and April 7, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and South at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Pantaloons Stolen.

Two strange men entered the clothing store of Edward Sieger on Sixth street yesterday and while one of them engaged his attention sewing buttons on his coat, the other one walked off with a pair of pantaloons. The police were notified of the theft.

Half Rates to Milwaukee.

On account of the Republican State convention, the North-Western Line will, on March 17 and 18, sell excursion tickets from stations in Wisconsin to Milwaukee and return at half rates—one fare for the round trip—good for return passage until March 20, 1896, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

THEY SAW THE HEALER

Calligiostro, the Alleged Healer, Performs at the Opera House.

Many Sick and Afflicted Call on Him For Help.

He Was Not Up to Expectations—One Man Sorely Afflicted With Many Diseases—Some of His Patients.

Calligiostro, the alleged healer, made his initial bow to a Racine audience at the Opera House last evening. He was greeted by probably 200 people, one-half of whom were afflicted in some way while the other half was there out of mere curiosity. All the afflicted people, men, women and children, were invited to seats on the stage. Some walked with the aid of crutches, some were hard of hearing while others admitted that they were sufferers from every disease known to the medical profession. Calligiostro, attired in a long light blue gown, presented a strange appearance. His powers which he claims to possess appeared to have partially left him, but whether this was due to the storm which was raging on the outside, is not known.

His first patient was a lady who was hard of hearing. The healer took a piece of steel and striking it caused it to make a ringing sound. He then passed his hand over her face and resorted to many other motions, similar to those practiced by a hypnotist. The lady was then asked to give her experience and she naturally said that she could hear a little better. His next subject was an old gentleman who had also partially lost his hearing. After fussing about for several minutes Calligiostro gave him up as a poor subject. A lame man was next brought forward and after the healer had imparted his mysterious powers, the man walked as lame he did before the test, although he claimed to feel slightly better.

Other deaf and rheumatic patients were operated upon with about the same results as was accomplished on the first patients. One elderly man said that he had catarrh, headaches, rheumatism, Bright's disease, liver complaint, lumbago, stomach troubles and three or four other complaints. This was Calligiostro's opportunity and the patient startled the audience by announcing that all his pain had left him, after he had received the healer's treatment.

Michael Forest, a shoemaker who is quite deaf, was another one of the healer's patients. Calligiostro asked him if he could hear better and Forest said that he could. He was then asked to tell the audience so, but Forest had suddenly lost his hearing.

One man had the courage to tell the audience from the stage that he was not benefitted a particle by the treatment.

Spencer Hall had his little son placed under the healer's treatment for deafness but nothing was accomplished and Mr. Hall intimated that Calligiostro wore an electric belt. His manager said that the healer would take off his long gown at the conclusion of the performance and demonstrate that Mr. Hall was mistaken but the promise was not made good.

Calligiostro told one of the newspaper men that he could not accomplish his wonderful cures last night because of the storm. His powers (if he has any) lies in the fact that he possesses some hypnotic influence over patients. He advertises himself through the press and in flaming posters on the bill boards as "the greatest healer since the time of Christ," but his performance at the opera house last evening was a rank failure.

UNTOLD MISERY
FROM
RHEUMATISM
C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending $1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles

being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphine. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these gave only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.
AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

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Attorneys.
Thompson, Wm. D., over First National bank.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Fleit, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manuf. Nat'l bank.
Lee, W. E., Manuf. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Hock, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 340 Main street.

Architects.
Fiegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. B., 205 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.
Schulz, O. B., 292 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.
Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.
Hocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 106 Terle street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.
Hass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.
Hinrichs, D., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.
Clifford, F. L., 434 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.
Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Engravers.
Lange, O. E., 563 Main street.

Fire Insurance.
Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.
Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Conner, P. M., 604 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.
Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Harness.

A. LOBDELL,
Wholesale manufacturer.
Fourth street.
Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.
Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.
See what we can do for you.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.
Gale, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 429 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.
Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 415 Main street.
Thiesen, G. J., 920 State street.
N. Dion, H. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.
Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.
Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props, 441 Main street.

Life Insurance.
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

Livery Stables.
McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.
Burbeck, Edward, 1534 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.
Fish, Ed. W., 415 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.
Gunther Co., The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.
Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Boiron & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.
Olson, F., 517 Monument Square.
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Herzel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Singer, E., 603 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.
Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.
Morris & Co., Harry, 502 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 622 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.
Easson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T. 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.
Prochl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.
Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.
Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 509 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.
Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main st.

Savings Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.
Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.
Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

THE NAME OF THE NEXT
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN
THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE
OF NOVEMBER 4TH, 1896.

Public interest will steadily increase, and the disappointment of the men whose votes turned the scale at the last election, with the results under the administration they elected, will make the campaign the most intensely exciting in the history of the country.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

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POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It is published in Chicago and is in accord with the people of the West in both politics and literature.
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ESTABLISHED IN 1856.
328 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets

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TAMING DIPHTHERIA.

The ravages of the dread diphtheria of late years have been checked, but not wiped out. It is no longer a necessarily fatal disease, but there are yet sufficient dangers to regard its appearance in a household with the gravest anxiety. Medical science has accomplished wonders all along the line of medical inquiry. While the hitherto fatal cholera has been harnessed, the terrible small pox tamed down, and a number of diseases the human frame is subjected to closely analyzed and the lurking minute baccilla traced to its lair, diphtheria has hitherto escaped the harness of science, but now a French official of health has taken the pains to give the world some statistics on the latest discovery, that of vaccination for diphtheria.

This French official, who deals with large figures has sent in a return to the home office collared from the number of deaths from diptheria in 108 cities of over 20,000 populaton for the first six months in 1894 and 1895. The returns for the first half of 1894 at which time vaccination with serum had not been inaugurated gives a total of 2,026 deaths, while the returns from the same cities for the first half of 1,895 when vaccination with serum had become an established fact gave the number of fatalities from diphtheria at 901. This is certainly encouraging and gives every reason for believing that the later returns will yet be more encouraging.

The use of antitoxine has been of the greatest value in staying the ravages of the hitherto fatal disease. Evidence from many places is to the effect that antitoxine has proved the saving of many lives.

The Portland Maine Argus says that "antitoxine has undoubtedly saved the lives of many children during the four months ending December 31. From the 1st. of September to the end of the year there were fifty-eight cases of diphtheria in Portland a larger number of cases than has been reported in this city for many years. Of this number only eight cases resulted fatally the mortality rate being lower than ever before known. The doctors say that in nearly all of the cases antitoxine was used with wonderful success."

The evidence of physicians who have used the diphtheria serum is to the effect that undoubtedly a remedy has been found that is practically a specific. The pathologist of the New York board of health says that the advance of the new remedy is such that the sale of the antitoxine in that city has reached 1,200 vials a week and that the cost has been reduced to one-tenth of what it was but one year ago. He further advanced the statement that the percentage of fatalities has been reduced not less than 50 per cent and further that in a thousand cases treated with the serum within the first three days of the inception of the disease that not more than five per cent prove fatal.

The diphtheria serum used is now to be manufactured on a large commercial scale at Hoschat a town situated near Frankfort-on-the-Main. The manufacturers announce that their product will be concentrated to a larger extent than has been used and in fact the strength is stated to be five times as great.

THEIR HANDS TIED.

The Republican party is now in an anomolous position, so far as its responsibility for legislation in the present congress is concerned. It has a large majority in the house of representatives, and the largest number of any political party in the senate. But in the senate they are powerless to carry any measures without the aid of a certain number of Populists. The Republicans outnumber the Democrats, but this fact does not help the party on roll call, for the Populists can defeat any bill or resolution the Republicans may bring up. Then, again, is the fact that in the presidential chair is an opposition president with the worst kind of a record for obstinancy, misnamed firmness.

The republican members deserve great credit for their attempts to do the right thing, but that they are badly handicapped is against them. The republican members are also handicapped by the free silver republican members of the senate and here again is a stumbling block hard to get over if not impossible. Yet they have displayed a patriotic attitude in the face of opportunities to make party capital, in their coming to the rescue of the democratic treasury. It is true that they have not come to Mr. Cleveland's ideas, and this is not to be expected. They have offered a revenue measure that while not being in a line so desired by Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Cleveland, yet is so far in advance of what a democratic majority would have done for a republican president, that the patriotism of the republicans stands out in vivid contrast.

The spectacle of prominent democratic members proclaiming their opposition to the measures desired by the president of their own faith, is one more evidence of the utter inability of the democratic party to legislate intelligently for their country. It is rent, torn, and distracted by discordent elements and as a political party should, at the next elections be relegated to the lumber shelf of forgotten parties.

Thus in the face of the greatest stumbling blocks, the Republican party is nobly trying to do its full duty. If it be said, the party has a few free silver senators who are not in accord, it may be said that the Democratic party has a very large percentage in its membership who are doing their level best to disorganize things. The Democratic president cannot carry nor ever has been able to carry a single measure necessary for the welfare of the country without the aid of Republican votes, both in the house and in the senate, and if the Republicans have thus arisen above the partisanship which they might well have displayed, it is to their everlasting good credit, and a shining testimonial to their willingness to rise above party lines. Their country first and their party last, are attributes the Democratic party in its already too long life have ever been enabled to live up to.

Were the Republicans in absolute majority in the senate, it might be expected that something would be accomplished in the direction of passing Republican measures, whether the President agreed with them or not. They would clearly demonstrate to the people what they were so desirous of doing and fellow on the lines of what would be accomplished with a Republican resident to carry into effect their legislation. But as it is, the course marked out of not attempting to introduce any specific tariff legislation for instance must be accepted as the best sense of the Republican leaders in congress. Let the people watch and wait. In November next they will remedy the present upset condition of things.

THE SALVATION ARMY!

The sensation in Salvation army circles is the displacement of Commodore Ballington Booth from supreme command in this country under orders from England and in defiance of the expressed desire to have him retained. While at first inclined to openly rebel, which would have met with an open support later, he quietly accepted the situation, but hints are in circulation that the quietness is but a preparation for a surprise to the English contingent. The Salvation army is organized upon military lines and obedience to orders from the central control is as obligatory as obedience from privates in the army to their officers. It seems that a part of the Salvation army plan is to change officials in control in different countries at the supreme will of the headquarters in England, this being it is claimed of the advantage to the plans of making war upon sin in the world. It was under this part of the discipline that the elder Booth in London displaced Ballington Booth from the command in the United States.

While for a few years the Salvation army had but little standing and its leaders were comparatively unknown and received no recognition, by the sheer force of genius and talent of the highest order, and that success in conquering evil elements in the large cities, making reputable citizens of some pretty rough cases, the army has made a record and will stay. The head of the army has achieved a national celebrity and is heartily welcomed in religious circles outside his own army organization. Under the circumstances, while the American people can not exactly urge Commander Booth on, yet he has its most earnest sympathy and good wishes. It will be pleased to know that as long as he has rebelled, that he is to stay with us and reorganize his great order on American lines.

In this case there will be no call for congress to give Commander Booth and his army the rights of belligerents, as the army methods are entirely peaceful and the only lives lost will be those who persist in being lost in their sins.

There are already hints of a credit in dollar for the Nicaragua canal, if it receives government aid. There should be no government aid as was the case in the Pacific railroads. If the canal is necessary, which public sentiment seems to have pretty well agreed upon, let the government build it. It might just as well as to loan its credit and thus make millionaires out of those who get their finger in the pie first.

March 4—One year more of Grover.

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THE ITALIAN REVOLUTION.

The fact that Italy today finds herself in the hands of a mob is not a matter of surprise to those who have followed the studied efforts of that nation to keep abreast of the procession of great nations. And it is a matter of wonderment that other European countries have not ere this found themselves face to face with internal troubles of a similar nature.

Kings and rulers in the desire to extend their domains have drawn on the able-bodied class of men to carry out their plans, until women and children have been driven to course, manual labor that ought to have been performed by the men, and would have been were it not for the fact that that the male population was doing army service.

The Italian people were in a pitiable plight enough with the flower of its youth in foreign lands. So long as there existed a hope for the return of loved ones the burden was borne patiently; but when slain in battle by the thousands the sudden termination of hope led to the more stern realization of the situation, and decrying the government for pursuing a policy that brought such a calamity as has the Abyssinian expedition the populace turned in open revolt.

It has been many years since the army of any European nation has suffered such a reverse and the revolution carries with it a lesson which the rulers may well heed. Germany, Russia, Austria and France with their large standing armies have drawn upon the able bodied wealth producing class, the class which most of all needs the assistance of the government is robbed of the most vigorous of its manhood to defend the frontiers against possible invasion, or else to wage warfare against the defenseless natives of Africa.

When such reverses as the Italian army have experienced, come to the armies of these other nations will there not be danger of the dependent classes revolting against their governments?

It would be hard to convince the people of the United States that any valid excuse could be put forth by a government which would compel in time of peace young and vigorous men being torn from their homes and families, to whom they owed support. The free and liberty loving people of this land will not be sparing in their sympathy for the poor Italians who though they may be termed revolutionists are not devoid of the same feelings of revenge for the wanton sacrifice of their loved ones as might come to those in the higher walks of life.

COME TO STAY.

The late municipal elections demonstrate beyond question that the high tidal wave of Republicanism which were ushered in soon after the advent of Clevelandism and Democratic reform tariffs are still in the ascendancy and give every promise of continuing so. There was no whim about it as the reform tariff advocates may as well understand first as last. The people have made up their minds that Democracy has got to go, with all its blundering and incompetency and wilful misgovernment.

An exchange comments upon the present state of mind of the people and remarks as follows: "The State elections of November, 1895, were considerably more disastrous to the Democratic party than was November, 1894. In states normally Republican the Democratic tickets were buried under gigantic Republican majorities. Doubtful states showed tremendous Republican gains and two or three Democratic states were added to the Republican column.

Yet it has been claimed by the Mark Tapleys of Democracy that the people were simply controlled by a whim, were laboring under a misapprehension, had failed to recognize 'the good effect of the new tariff law' and in 1896 they would see their mistake and give the party a lift. Up to date no signs are anywhere detected of a restoration of confidence or respect for the Democracy. There is at this time a total lack of evidence that the masses will deal with the Democratic party in a manner differing from the sledge-hammer blows they gave it in 1895. In fact, the signs now visible point to a trip-hammer experience."

THE STATE WILL CELEBRATE.

There is no lack of public interest in the celebration of our semi-centennial. Now that the lines of the celebration are being drawn, and the situation being cleared, it is seen that the people are heart in hand with the great object. It is now definitely known that there will be a great exposition, and if the locality is not yet settled, it is only because of so many cities desiring the honor. Then there will be county celebrations, and likely as not different cities will have local celebrations of their own. But there will be the great state exposition which should be held at Milwaukee if the object to be attained is have the highest degree of success which will be participated in by all the state. Everybody will go, and there will be a large attendance of people from other states. Wisconsin does not undertake anything and do it in a half-hearted way, and it is entirely safe to say, that the proposed state exposition will contain exhibitions of every product and manufacture of our state, and it will be no mean rival of the World's Fair. Let us celebrate and raise the roof and call in the Nation to assist.

One charge made against Speaker Reed cannot be substantiated, and that is that he is playing fast and loose with the free silver business. Mr. Reed may be a political czar, and that sort of thing, but but he is no man to dodge the question. His every action proves that he is opposed to free silver coinage on the part of this country alone. The New York Times is away off, and makes the insinuation only to injure the speaker. But the charge falls to the ground

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Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

A CITY ELECTRICIAN.

The dangers to life and limb that beset the citizen of a modern city, were never more numerous than at the present day, nor have those dangers been multiplied more rapidly in the last half century than during the past few years. In the metropolitan cities, grade crossings, defective walks and the grip car carried the palm as life destroyers until the deadly live wire took away that supremacy.

While electricity in its multitudinous forms has proven an inestimable boon to mankind, its death dealing forces make it imperative, if life and prosperity is to be guarded, that all electrical work, where a high voltage is used, be under official supervision.

The agitation looking to the employment of a city electrician, although it may mean an increased expense of a couple of thousand a year is indeed timely. Those who meet with accidents because of reckless wiring in the streets are as validly entitled to damages from the city as is the man who breaks a leg on a defective walk. A few such cases a year (and they will multiply unless rigid inspection be made) will cost the city more than a half dozen electricians.

Electricians should be licensed and held accountable for all work done by them where damage might result from incompetent work. Even a drain layer is required to have a license, then why not an electrician? But not only does danger lie in incompetent electrical work. The materials used for insulating are not indistructible Exposure to weather, contact with trees, buildings and other wires soon render the coverings useless as an insulation. There should be an honest and rigid inspection of every high voltage wire in the city at short intervals and this can best be accomplished by a city electrician.

Weyler, captain general of Cuba, starts in a blood thirsty sort of fashion. Reports are circulated of quiet executions of the rebels taken prisoners and those in anyway suspected of being in sympathy. The way seems to point but to one thing and that is for this country to step in and quiet both insurrection and Spain at the same time.

"DR. MILES,

Through His Nervine Is a Benefactor to Thousands."

A WIDELY known Wisconsin publisher, who resides at Green Bay, writes March 6th, 1895, as follows:

"Five years ago I became so nervous that mental work was a burden. I could not rest at night on account of sleeplessness. My attention was called to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I commenced to use it with the very best effect. Since then I have kept a bottle in my house and use it whenever my nerves become unstrung, with always the same good results. My son also takes it for nervousness with like never failing success. I have recommended it to many and it cures them. All who suffer from nerve troubles should try it.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health......

It is free from narcotics, perfectly harmless, and yet soothes and strengthens. Dr. Miles, through his Nervine is a benefactor to thousands."

A. C. LEHMAN.

Editor and proprietor of DER LANDSMAN.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

The silver men aided by five Republicans from the silver mining states defeated the house tariff bill. It was decided by these five and the votes of five Populist senators aided by the solid Democratic vote that the treasury shall have no relief and that the present enormous deficit now $22,000,000 alone since January 1st shall mount up still further skywards. Senator Sherman delivered some forcible remarks that will cause Republicans who not only urged but voted for the admission of those silver states some earnest reflections. Mr. Sherman said in reply to the question of Senator Harris as to why he did not advise the coinage of the $55,000,000 of silver seigniorage now in the treasury and the balance of the uncoined silver in the treasury, that "that session had been tested in the House of Representatives, and that by a vote of more than two to one that foolish and dangerous policy of departing from the now lawful standards of money of the country had been denounced."

That was the action a body directly representing the people, while in the senate ten states where senators voted for the free coinage of silver contained less people than two-thirds of the state of Ohio. He prophesied that Senator Harris' remedy would never be as strong in the future as it had been in the past. In his judgment the sober conclusions of the people would settle down in favor of the best standard of money. He would not consider his duty discharged until some action was had on the subject. If they went home without performing the duty of providing for the treasury, every man of them would be held responsible to the people.

The Ohio senator in his wrath declared that he would favor a tax on tea and coffee and that such a tax would be approved by the people, and it is evident that this feeling is growing among legislators. It is pure nonsense to declare as some democrats egged on by the administration, that there is no need of more money and that the revenues are ample for all purposes. Every democrat knows it is nothing of the kind and that the country is rushing on the rocks of financial deficits. With sufficient revenues the endless chain business would have a paralysis.

The Barcelona insult has worried Spain more than the protests of the European press over Cuban recognition by congress has worried the United States. At the same time, although dealing with a third rate monarchy, this government should preserve the same dignity as when dealing with a stronger nation. Senators and congressmen, who make a practice of rehearsing campaign speeches in the halls of congress, are liable to put Uncle Sam in the position which Lord Salisbury found himself. There is little occasion for incendiary jingo speeches, which do much to rile up the temper of friendly nations. The United States owes Cuban rebels recognition as belligerents, but it ought to come in a manly, dignified form, else foreign powers will not believe in our sincerity, claiming that the action was precipitated by the jingoes.

The proposition to introduce military drill into our public schools under charge of regular officers of the army, it appears is not being received with that unanimity expected. At first sight there appeared to be no objections, but second thought is asserting itself to the opposite view. The public school scholars have enough to do as it is, without turning the schools into military camps, and the influence will not be beneficial. There are well founded objections to this course. If the government wants to establish more regular military academies, all well and good, but the proposal to turn our schools into such can hardly be approved of.

In view of the important questions to be considered at the coming municipal election, the matter of candidates for office has been well nigh lost sight of. It is a fact that very little interest has thus been taken in the men who shall fill the offices which will become vacant this spring. It is important that the office of city treasurer be filled by a man in whom the citizens have the utmost confidence, and it devolves on the members of the respective parties to put up such men.

It is not only a question of which man can be elected, but the parties owe it to the city to put up men who are above reproach, honest and capable of performing the duties that devolve upon that officer.

The Manitowoc Pilot takes umbrage at the mere idea of there being a third term for Mr. Cleveland. It charges the republicans with having set up this man of straw and then asking democrats if the thing is alive and that no answer should be given to such idle questions. But it is not an idle question. That Mr. Cleveland would take a third term if he could get it is pretty well assured, and the only reason why the democrats do not take a more active interest in this is because they realize that the people of this country would most emphatically repudiate the third term at the polls, no matter what kind of a man was put up.

The bill to increase the number of cadets at the military academy has been defeated. The bill offered by Senator Vilas increased the number by two from each state.

Racine county, of course, as well as the city of Racine, will have a celebration of its own in the semi-centennial year. Arrangements cannot be commenced too early. The treasury will have to be got ready to be tapped, the old veterans and the boys will have to have time to get their speeches prepared, and the people from now on will have to be continually reminded of what is going to happen, for fear they might be surprised at the noise. Let us properly celebrate and then attend the great state exposition at Milwaukee.

Ex-Senators Spooner and Sawyer have both been heard from. The former is for an instructed delegate, the latter falls in line for McKinley. The former says he is not a candidate for delegate at large, the latter is candid about it and says he is. There is a disposition among the people, however, to send some new men to represent the state at large, although the friends of the two ex-senators will bring strong pressure to bear, to have the state convention send them to the St. Louis convention.

It would be difficult to find in Mr. McKinley's speech delivered at the Marquette club celebration of Lincoln's birthday a more lucid and decisive statement of what the Republican party has done in the past and its course marked out in the future, or his own line of policy. Yet Democratic papers affect to call it sharp practice. His speech was replete with eloquent passages, terse language and thoroughly explicit. The Republican policy was laid down in unmistakeable language and none can misunderstand, but those who wont understand.

The controversy over who shall represent the state at large in the St. Louis convention is going on good-naturedly. Wisconsin is blessed with a number of brilliant men who would do the state credit. Some have been repeatedly honored, while others have had their talents kept in the background. Would not this be the opportunity to smother all differences and give the honor to those who have had the least.

An assemblyman is reported to have told a Sentinel man that he had been up in the woods for a year and hadn't heard any person talk of a second term for Upham. He might at least have told the interviewer "what the dickie birds said," so as not to appear desirous of evading the question.

Governor Upham, who was in Chicago Friday, takes it upon himself to act as sponsor for Wisconsin in the national convention. He says that Wisconsin will be solid for McKinley and that every delegate will be instructed. It seems, where there is a divided sentiment in the state on the matter of instructing delegates, that an official who is seeking renomination would remember "that silence is golden."

Tonight the Republicans of Racine do their first act in nominating a candidate for the presidency. Ward caucuses will be held in all the wards to elect delegates to the county and assembly conventions, which in turn will elect delegates to the congressional and state conventions, where delegates to the national convention will be chosen.

The defeat of W. D. Boyce, the candidate of the machine, for the Republican nomination for congress in the 7th Illinois district, is a victory for clean methods. Boyce, who is the publisher of several weeklies of large circulation and questionable literature, had the money power and the machine at his command, but, Congressman Foss had the people, and that settled it.

The average receipts of gold at the post-offices throughout the country, arrived at by means of a government call for figures, is in round numbers about $7,000,000. This might be salted away and put in the gold reserve.

Despite the assertions of the government officials, the excess of expenditures over receipts continues. The deficit, basing the figures at the rate since the first of the year, is averaging over $7,000,000 each month.

The monument fage has struck Baltimore and a society of public spirited citizens are about to erect a monument to the author of the famous soul-stirring "Star Spangled Banner."

It may be consoling to Mayor Janes, in view of ex-Mayor Secor's tirade, to know the latest advices from Paris are to the effect that striped cloth will be extensively worn in 1896.

IT'S THE FASHION

for prudent-minded men to wear "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs. They are waterproof, and besides saving laundry bills and bother, they are comfortable to wear, never chafing the neck and never wrinkling. They can be instantly cleaned—with a wet cloth or sponge. The original interlined collars and cuffs with a "Celluloid" surface. Everyone is marked like this.

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THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

BEST SPRING MEDICINE

The Palm Given to Dr. Greene's Nervura.

That Great Jury, the People, Have So Decided.

Grandest Medicine for Blood and Nerves.

Used by Hundreds of Thousands in Spring.

Nervura Indeed the World's Great Spring Medicine.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is indeed "The World's Great Spring Medicine." It has come to be recognized by almost everybody as the best possible spring medicine to take, and hundreds of thousands of our people use it during the trying spring months, to tone up anew the relaxed nerves, and re-invigorate and enrich the blood.

A spring medicine is a necessity if one wishes to keep in perfect health and vigor during the changes from winter to summer. This grand spring tonic, this perfect spring medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, is exactly what the system needs at this season. It not only purifies, but makes rich, red blood; it not only strengthens and invigorates the nervous system, but re-energizes and re-vitalizes the nerves by feeding them with renewed nerve force and power. It is not only an aid to digestion, but it creates a regular, natural and healthful action of the bowels, liver, kidneys, which in the spring are always sluggish and inactive.

In fact, it is just what people need to make them well during these months so threatening to the health of all, and when it is considered that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is made entirely from pure, health-giving, vegetable remedies, and that people give it more testimonials than any other remedy on earth, no one can doubt that it is the very best spring remedy for everybody to use.

Mr. Gustave Leibach, of 337 First St., Jersey City, N. J., says:

"I was troubled with sick headaches, and could not sleep on account of the pains in my head. I was suffering night and day with dyspepsia, could not eat anything, my stomach would sour so. I had to starve myself to have any ease. I had to give up work at last. I was so nervous and miserable, and I was falling away in flesh so that my friends hardly knew me. I tried several remedies, but without avail. At last some one recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I tried one bottle and began to improve. I started in to eat all right; then I picked up my health; my headaches disappeared and my weakness and sour stomach went away. I used three bottles, and could sleep all night with ease; I used six bottles, and I felt like a new man. I can now do a hard day's work without any trouble, and I am as happy as a bird in spring. I was so miserable, always suffering, always in pain, but now I am like a new man."

Use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy this spring, for it is the discovery and prescription of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City, who is responsible for its beneficial action, and who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

ARE YOU SUPERSTITIOUS?

Look For Your Natal Month and See Yourself as Others See You.

An English authority is responsible for the assertion that a man's destiny depends upon the month of his birth. A man born in January will be a hard worker, a lover of good wine, a fine singer, a manager of great enterprises. A woman born in that month will be affable, will have domestic tastes and will be capable of great endurance.

A man born in February will love money much, but women more. He will be stingy at home, but prodigal abroad. The woman will be an affectionate wife and a good mother.

The man born in March will be handsome, honest and prudent. Yet he will die poor. The woman will be tall and stout and witty.

The man born in April will not necessarily be a fool even if his birthday is the next day after March 31. The woman will be a chatterbox and will have advanced ideas. She will be a leading member of the shrieking sisterhood.

The man born in May will be amiable and will make his life partner happy. The woman will equal him in amiability and the other above named desirable quality.

The man born in June will be of small stature and very fond of women and children. The woman will be flighty and a high liver, but will repent and sober down at 40.

The man born in July will be of military tastes, a trifle pompous, but a good fellow withal. The woman will have a sulky temper; she will be proud and handsome.

The man born in August will be ambitious and courageous. The woman will be what Americans call capable. She will be equal to running a farm or editing a newspaper.

The man born in September will be strong and wise; he will make few mistakes and live and die rich. The woman will be loved by her friends, have many suitors and die an old maid.

The man born in October will write poetry when young; then he will dabble in politics and wind up as a reformer. The woman will be pretty and late in life an apostle of total abstinence.

The man born in November will have a fine face, great address, and if not careful he will be a gay Lothario. The woman will be large, liberal minded and fond of novelty and novels.

The man born in December will have a passionate temper, yet will be the first to forgive. The woman will be a Lady Bountiful to the deserving poor, but a terror to tramps and willfully unemployed.—Philadelphia Press.

Dying Cost Too Much.

Tom—That rich old uncle of yours is a pretty mean man, isn't he?

Dick—Mean? Why, they thought he was dying the other night, and I guess he was till somehow or other he got hold of a catalogue of a coffin factory, and the high prices scared him into staying alive.—New York World.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

COMPLICATION LIKELY TO ARISE OVER THE BONES OF COLUMBUS.

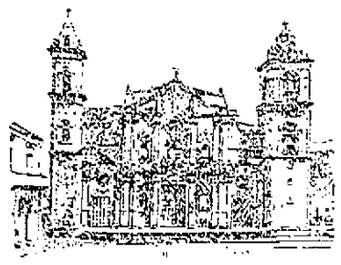
Inhabitants of Both Havana and Santo Domingo Strenuously Assert That Their Cathedral Only Contains the Legitimate Ashes of the Great Discoverer.

[Special Correspondence.]

HAVANA, Feb. 25.—The savants of this city are now agitated over a curious question—namely, in case of the ultimate capture of Havana by the insurgent forces, what shall we do with the bones of Columbus?

It is currently reported that the Royal academy of Madrid has already taken the initiative and urged that they be taken at once to Spain before there shall be any possibility of desecration of the sacred relics. This, though a small matter, shows that the more intelligent of the Spaniards regard their tenure in Cuba as exceedingly tenuous. With that I have nothing to do, but in their implied assertion that Havana possesses the "only legitimate remains" of the great Columbus all the world is interested.

I was in the great cathedral only yesterday and viewed with renewed interest that famous mortuary tablet affixed to the wall



HAVANA CATHEDRAL.

of the chancel and said to conceal behind it the ashes of Columbus. Its grandiloquent inscription, beginning, "Oh, Illustrious of the immortal Columbus!" has been copied a thousand times by wondering tourists. It is, in truth, a holy spot, and many pilgrims have approached it filled with thoughts of him who first penetrated the mystery of the western seas and gave to Spain possession of the western world. It might seem a sacrilege to destroy this illusion, and only a stern regard for the verities of history would impel one to even entertain the suggestion that this was not in reality the depository of the ashes of the great discoverer.

But let us see. There is one thing certain, to begin with—that Columbus died. Even his enemies admit that.

He departed this life in the year 1506, in the city of Valladolid, in old Spain, whence his body was taken to Seville. But about the year 1540, in accordance with the provisions of his last will and testament, he was exhumed and taken across the ocean to Santo Domingo, and there interred beneath the pavement of the presbytery in the cathedral of that city.

This much has been authenticated, and it might seem an easy matter to assert that Columbus, having been laid away in the place of his own choosing, would be allowed to remain there forever. But, no. One hundred years ago, in 1795, and 250 years after the second interment, the island of Santo Domingo was ceded to France, and Spain, very solicitous for the glory attaching to the name and fame of him who had bestowed so much upon her, wished the remains to rest beneath the flag he had made so famous and respected. So a Spanish admiral was sent to Santo Domingo to effect the transfer of whatever might still remain pertaining to the conqueror of America.

But during the centuries that had elapsed all memory of the first event had been lost, and it was only with vague tradition as a guide that Spain's representatives sought for the vault in which the ashes were supposed to lie. Blindly groping, however, they found a vault beneath the pavement of the presbytery containing fragments of a lead case and some mouldering bones. Nothing else; no inscription nor tablet was discovered, but, accepting the scanty evidence as conclusive, the relics were carefully carried on board the flagship with great ceremony and transferred to Havana. There a niche was opened in the wall of the cathedral at the right of the altar, and within it were deposited the treasured remains, with a marble tablet in front, having a carven bust and inscription.

Here, it was thought, Columbus would remain in perpetuity. But there is a curious sequel to the story of the exhumation, which has led many to believe that somehow somebody made a mistake and "mixed those ashes up." Eighty years after, or in 1877, while workmen were engaged in making some repairs in the cathedral of Santo Domingo, another vault was found adjacent to that one opened by the Spanish admiral in 1795 and less than a foot distant from it. This vault contained a leaden casket in a state of complete preservation, and, moreover, with inscriptions stating that it held the last remains of Columbus, "admiral of the Indies, discoverer of America." Within the casket were found not only bones, but a silver plate inscribed with the name and dignities of the occupant and a bullet which Columbus is supposed to have received during one of his campaigns in Africa.

This discovery of course created a great sensation in Santo Domingo, in Havana and old Spain. The Royal academy sent out a commission to investigate, which of course reported in favor of Cuba, and a local council sat on the remains, which declared unhesitatingly in support of the claims of Santo Domingo. All the island was in a ferment, pilgrimages were made to the cathedral as to a shrine of Holy Land, and devotees fought for fragments of the stone slab that had covered the casket and treasured them as sacred relics. The conviction finally crystallized into certitude in Santo Domingo, and it would now be dangerous for any visitor to assert that any doubt whatever could by any means exist.

The Dominicans will show today the open vault from which the casket was taken, close beside it the other empty one from which the fragments were removed in 1795, the casket (now inclosed within a case of satin wood), and the veritable bones. They say that the ashes taken to Havana were those of Don Diego, son of the great Columbus, and to the counter claim of the Havanese they contemptuously reply: "Show us your bones. We have more bones and in a better state of preservation, and what is more, they are all labeled."

The only way out of the difficulty seems to be that suggested by an amiable old lady of Santo Domingo, who said that "perhaps Columbus left two skeletons behind," but neither party will admit it.

The inhabitants of both Havana and Santo Domingo strenuously assert that their cathedral only contains the "only legitimate bones" of the great Columbus, and in defense of this assertion they are willing to fight to the death if need be.

The president of Santo Domingo is a valiant man and is said to sympathize with the Cuban insurgents. If the latter wish to enlist his active support, they have only to declare in favor of his claim, and when they shall have obtained possession of Havana deliver up the supposititious remains, and thus settle the vexed question forever. It is this contingency which new vexes the antiquaries of Cuba's capital, and it may be safely asserted that during the panic of the past few weeks, when other and less patriotic citizens were lamenting the increase of prices and possible loss of property, they were thinking of the greater loss of prestige involved in the transfer of these sacred relics.

I thus give the different phases of the controversy, but am compelled to refrain from expressing an opinion because of the censorship now so rigorously exercised over all matters where the honor or glory of Spain is involved. FELIX IMRAY.

NEW USE FOR ELECTRICITY.

It Will Soon Supersede the Old Methods of Bleaching.

[Special Correspondence.]

LOWELL, Mass., March 2.—It is believed by some of the leading manufacturers of cotton cloths here that the new process of bleaching by electricity is destined to supersede some of the old methods within the near future. The thought is not a new one, but it has been only within a short time that any efforts have been made to do the bleaching on any scale of magnitude. Now, however, it is found to be perfectly feasible to bleach cloths in any quantities at a fraction of the cost of the different processes in general use, and the revolution in the trade seems inevitable.

Like so many other developments in electricity, this was foreseen and described by Thomas A. Edison. It was fully ten years ago that the great inventor told me of the feasibility of such bleaching and declared that if he were not so busy with other matters he would devote himself to that for a time, as he knew the commercial value of the idea. Now the process is being introduced in England by some of the principal bleachers in Manchester, and experiments are being made in several of the mills here with a view to perfecting it. So many different methods of bleaching are in use that it is probable that the new one will have a long competition ahead, but the electricians are sanguine. The difference in cost between the bleached and the unbleached article roughly stated is about 2 cents a yard retail, and the electrical bleaching can be done for a fraction of that price.

The way in which the cloth is treated under the new process is briefly as follows: It is first soaked in salt water and then passed between two rollers that are placed horizontally close together. These rollers are connected with a battery or dynamo, and one roller being of iron, while the other is of carbon, they serve as electrodes. As the current passes from one to the other of these rollers it disintegrates the salt, resolving it into its elements, chlorine and sodium. The latter, combined with the water, makes in an instant a caustic soda, which is taken up by a felt covering over the iron roller, and being squeezed out is carried off. The chlorine remains in the cotton and does the bleaching.

It is true that some of the manufacturers say that they find the electrical bleaching insufficient for their purposes, and in all likelihood there will be many of them who will prefer to continue with their present methods. Those who are working with the new process are, however, very sanguine of results. So much secrecy is maintained about the operations in the great mill laboratories that it is impossible to say how many mills are experimenting, but it is certain that some of them are, and the manufacturers say that the new process will be in use in several mills by next summer. D. A. C.

Millions of Toothpicks.

[Special Correspondence.]

STRONG, Me., March 2.—Only one characteristic differentiates this little village from the thousands of others that are scattered all over New England. That is the peculiar industry which serves to support the entire community. Strong is famous for nothing but toothpicks, but it is known in the trade as the place from which come the majority of the toothpicks that are used in United States, from the cheap common slivers of birch or maple wood that are picked up in the ordinary restaurant to the round, tough, nicely polished ones which cost ten times as much and are known as World's fair picks.

Twenty-five years ago the ordinary toothpick of commerce was unknown. Men carried golden toys in their pockets or used the old fashioned quill toothpick which is still to be seen occasionally. The idea of using a splinter of wood was taken up, however, and certain crude machinery was devised which turned out toothpicks at a cost of $20 a case. As a case holds 100 boxes and each box contains 2,500 picks it will be seen that even these were cheap, costing only a cent for 125 of them. Now, however, the same grade is sold in the market for $2 a case, making the cost only one-tenth as great. Perhaps it would be better to call it ten times as small.

More than 300 persons, constituting almost the entire force of able-bodied men, women and children in this village, are employed in the great factory that produces this entire output. Birch and maple logs are fed to the machines at one end of the building, and the finished toothpicks drop out at the other end. The daily production is something over 1,000 cases a day, and the industry, as is apparent, is a very considerable one. Just what proportion of the different grades is maintained the manufacturers do not care to state. The prices vary, however, according to the grade, from $2 a case up to $20, so the total is large. The entire production of the village is handled by two jobbing concerns, one in Boston and one in New York. O. M. C.

Weight a Man May Carry.

Some interesting experiments have recently been carried out by the German war office to determine the injurious effect on soldiers carrying heavy loads for long distances. It was found that for an ordinary man a weight not exceeding 48 pounds could be carried for 25 miles if the temperature did not exceed 66 degrees, without any injurious effects, even when continued for a number of days. If, however, the temperature is ten degrees higher, the same load has a temporary effect on the organisms. A load of 68 pounds, it was found, could not be carried 25 miles without danger of serious injury. A weight of 60 pounds, it was decided, was the maximum weight which an ordinary man could carry 25 miles a day on several consecutive days.

GOWNS FOR SUMMER.

HOW THEY SHOULD BE MADE AND TRIMMED.

Waists May Be Gathered and Combined by Belts—Yokes Are Still Used—Two Dainty Model Dresses—Treatment of Thin and Thick Goods.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 2.—It has been suggested to me that those who buy their summer gowns with the intention of making them up during Lent would like to know how they should be made up. For the edification of the happy possessors of those dainty and lovely materials I shall say a few words, hoping that they will be of service. In the first place, let me say that all the thin dresses will have

RECEPTION GOWN.

gathered waists, confined by belts of some kind. The waists may be in blouse effect, or they may be the old style French waist. They are equally fashionable. The blouse effect gives an appearance of greater slenderness, but the French is the tidier and neater. They are both becoming. Both styles are gathered at the neck or along the shoulder seam and drawn down to the front, where they are gathered. They are generally made without lining, as the corset waist answers the purpose of keeping the waist snug. But some of the finest openwork batistes and organdies are made up over taffeta linings to the skirts, and in this case the waist should be lined with the silk also.

Yokes are also seen on some of the new model dresses. They are sharply pointed in front and in the back. Yokes give foundation for some very dainty trimmings of lace and embroideries all put on so that they may be easily ironed. Where the pattern is striped the yoke is cut on the bias so as to bring the stripes together in an ornamental fashion, and the rest of the waist is made with the rest of the stripes up and down. Plaid ginghams may also have one part bias and the other straight. All the white gowns, linen, batiste, organdie, dotted swiss and lawns have the gathered waists. The trimming is added according to the taste of the wearer. Wide collars of lace and embroidery are made for some, fichus of fine batiste edged with lace for others and jabots for many more. For ginghams and percales and such cottons as will be worn every day there are sets of velvet ribbon, black, blue, brown or dark green. These sets consist of belt, sleeve bows, bretelles or shoulder knots and stock collars and they are not sewed on, so that one set of ribbon will do for several dresses. White gowns have sets of ribbon of the soft and beautiful cheney designs, the ribbon in two and sometimes three widths, but always carrying the same pattern. There are gauze ribbons with satin stripes and others brocaded in Persian designs. The coloring in the most of the ribbons is very brilliant, and red and green are mingled in a way which would have been called rank heresy a few years ago. The yellows particularly show their sunshiny presence nearly everywhere. They are in all shades from straw and sulphur up to a deep flame color, and perhaps there are a dozen grades. Pale greens are also shaded up to dark, and the purple shades extend from the palest lilac to deep prune.

For the cotton gowns intended for ordinary wear the French waist and skirt but slightly gored and having the fullness gathered in is the best style. Blouses are a matter of taste. The sensible lady has the waist and skirt sewed together and outside of the belt of the material she wears one of ribbon, velvet or leather. In the way of belts there is a wide choice. There are Vienna leathers which are lustrous and come in different colors. These have a pretty chatelaine pocket. There are also lizard skin belts, others of snake and alligator and still others of plain tan leather. The leather belts will be much worn with shirt waists, but they are quite as pretty for plain cotton suits.

Two very dainty model gowns might give an idea or so. One was of striped batiste, in delicate pompadour designs. It was made over a skirt of pink taffeta. Around the bottom it was scalloped and edged with a serpentine tape. It was gathered full at the waist and had no gores at all. The waist was in a slight blouse and gathered on the shoulders. There was a stiff belt of cherry velvet, fastened with a fancy buckle. There was a stock collar of lace and a full lace jabot, reaching to the belt. The sleeves were puffed to the elbow and were plain and lined from there to the waist. This is a model that would look well developed in any of the fine thin stuffs.

SUMMER GOWNS.

The other one was a very delicate printed lilien lawn, in mauve and purple. The pattern was printed so that it left part of the skirt plain. This was cut sing over the hips and was lined with taffeta of the same shade. The waist was French. The belt and stock were of mirror velvet in chamaleon tints. There was a full double jabot of mauve chiffon all down the front of the waist. The waist and puffed sleeves were overlaid with butter colored lace insertion. The forearms had one row of the insertion at the wrist.

Thicker goods require somewhat different treatment. There was an elegant gown for receptions or any other occasion where a handsome gown was required. The skirt was of spruce colored taffeta (its counterpart was made in mohair). The skirt had 12 narrow gores, one seam being down the front. All these gores except the front were slanted on both sides, and that threw it into rich plaits all the way around. The waist was of cobalt blue taffeta, the lower part of the waist and sleeves being covered with white Spanish lace. The stock bow was set in front, and a stylish quilling of the silk was set upon the shoulders. The belt was stiff and of blue velvet, with a gold buckle.

OLIVE HARPER.

A YUCATAN CARNIVAL.

The Three Merry Days Preceding Ash Wednesday.

[Special Correspondence.]

MERIDA DE YUCATAN, Feb. 25.—This is an interesting city, with its old historical buildings and modern luxuries and improvements. As in all Spanish-American countries, there is a spacious central plaza, around which are the principal public edifices. The city hall, on the west, occupies the place of an extensive structure where, nearly four centuries ago, the weary, half starved, Spanish invaders encamped on their first arrival at the Indian settlement, called Ho. On the east stands the cathedral, more than 300 years old, within whose hallowed walls many grand religious functions are observed every year.

Merida's 60,000 inhabitants consist of three classes—white, mestizo, and Indian. They are well educated and hospitable, lavish when they have means, generous even when they have not, and in Yucatan fortune is indeed fickle, for the hemp plant is this country's only source of wealth, and its value fluctuates so much that the planter's purse is not always equally heavy.

The merriest days of the year are the three preceding Ash Wednesday. The celebration of carnival is a festival that existed in India many centuries ago. At present it is general in most countries where the Roman church prevails. In some places the people behave like lunatics. A typical English tourist happened to arrive in Peru's capital during carnival. His umbrella, carpetbag and goggles attracted the attention of an American resident who was out riding. He told the stranger that the middle of the street was the safest place in which to walk. The only response was a dignified stare. Our traveler had not proceeded far, when a refreshing douche was bestowed by a bright eyed belle on the man in checked garments. Up went his umbrella, to be downed a minute later by a second bucket

CARNIVAL AT MERIDA.

of cold water. The victim exclaimed, "I am in a country of lunatics!" and turned back to the railway station, which he left by the first train. About $150,000 is spent during the Lima carnival on eggshells delicately painted and filled with perfume or water, the people pelting each other with these all day long.

Here in Merida the carnival is less riotous. Several days ago we received invitations to fancy dress balls at the fashionable clubhouses. The cards stated that the club members would be happy to see Senor Fulano and family at three balls to be given on consecutive nights. Invitations were sent to all respectable families (white) regardless of financial standing. The average attendance at the balls was 1,500 persons, not more one-third of that number wearing fancy costumes. Married ladies are expected not to dance, and the maidens had mammas and aunties to watch them, which did not prevent a little harmless coquetry. Spectators in gorgeous attire sat in chairs among the trees and flowers, making a glittering maze of color. The charm of it in that balmy, perfumed air, and the stars glittering overhead, was indescribable. The scene became yet more seductive when a party of clubmen arrived, fantastically clad as Spanish students in ancient Salamanca university fashion, with long cloaks of many colored patches and broad brimmed felt hats fastened up on one side with knife, fork and corkscrew. The needy students of Salamanca were always ready for a meal; their cloaks, patched with various colors, attested to their straitened circumstances. Twenty or 30 good looking dons thus entered the clubhouse singing in full rich voice carnival melodies and playing on tambourines, violins, flutes and guitars. They walked through the rooms singing their invitation to the dance. Then the first class orchestra played an overture in masterly style, and the gentlemen sought their partners.

The dresses, some imported from Paris, were rich and effective, and all the costumes indicated refined taste.

As this season only we have a chance to see Indian dances and have been much interested in the xtol, a vestige of sun worship. Ten of the 20 dancers were dressed as women. Every one wore over his face a piece of deerskin with three holes for eyes and mouth. Their headdress was the half shell of a spherical gourd, decorated with turkey feathers. One who was called the master had hanging from his waist a metallic representation of the sun, in whose center there was an eye inclosed by a triangle from which depended a tongue. Each dancer had a feather fan and a rattle. The musical instruments were a primitive drum, a conch shell, used as a trumpet, a flute and a turtle shell, struck with deer horns. As if groping in darkness the 20 men went three times around a furled flag. Then it was suddenly unfurled, displaying an image of the sun. Uttering a joyous shout the dancers lifted their heads and went round and round, the master singing, "Take care how you step," they replying in chorus, "We step well, O master." With the rattles they imitated a rainfall on parched leaves, the fans being kept in motion as a suggestion of wind.

A few days after, the Merida belles were dividing their time between the hammock and the cathedral, because Lent, treading on the heels of carnival, demands ashes for the weary heads and a full confession of all follies. ALICE D. L'PLONGEON.

GOOD NIGHT SONG.

Good night, birds, good night, my singers!
Silent all skylarks and thrushes—
Songs are sweeter for the hushes.
Good night, bees and blossom ringers,
Good night, birds, good night, my singers!

Good night, stream—I hear you plashing!
In the moonlight run your riot.
Making all the dark more quiet;
Stars unto your stars are flashing,
Good night, stream—I hear you plashing!

Good night, grasses! Good night, clover!
With the dawn will wind awake you,
Lee its swinging cradle take you;
All the sky's a spangled cover—
Good night, grasses! Good night, clover!

Good night, mother, good night, sweet one!
O'er my bed come bend above me,
Eyes like two more stars that love me.
Hurry, day! Night, be a fleet one!
Good night, mother; good night, sweet one.

—Virginia Woodward Cloud.

BETRAYED BY PLUM PUDDING.

A Burglar Who Forgot Business In Sight of One and Was Caught.

The English are proud of their watchdogs, and it is known that many farmers rely upon the cackle of their guinea hens for the protection of their hen roosts; but, in addition to all that, England has just afforded an example of the safeguarding qualities of plum pudding. This unexpected demonstration took place in a house on the Portsdown road, in the Maida Vale quarter of London, belonging to Mr. Preston, a surgeon in the navy.

At about 9:30 o'clock in the evening a burglar got into the house through the cellar by breaking the lock of the kitchen door. This burglar was George Donovan. He knew that the house was empty. The family were at the theater, and the servants took advantage of their absence to go on a vacation for a few hours. Favored by these circumstances Donovan had little trouble in reaching the dining room. There an enchanting spectacle was presented to his eyes. A Hindoo poet tells us the story of the brigand of Delhi who, at the moment when he was about to cut a hole in the wall of a house to get in and commit a robbery, hesitated whether he would cut it in the form of a lyre or of a flower or of a bird. George Donovan was not absorbed by any such artistic preoccupation. He noticed upon the table a splendid plum pudding, something that he hadn't tasted for a long time. So he sat down in front of the national dish, cut a huge slice of it, and sailed in. The pudding was delicious. Like Raggles, Donovan struck it rich. He cut slice after slice, but unfortunately for him a plum pudding is not possessed of the light quality that belongs to French pastry. Soon the burglar got thirsty, and in his search for something to drink he discovered a bottle of Scotch whisky, his favorite beverage. He remained at the table enjoying himself thoroughly for about an hour. Soon he became oblivious of his professional duties. In fact, he didn't know where he was; so he threw himself on the luxurious carpet, and went to sleep with an unruffled conscience. At about midnight he was found there, and was roused up by a policeman who had been called in. He admitted without hesitation his object, but he was loud in his praise of that pudding. Addressing Surgeon Preston, he said he would like to know if that pudding was made in the house or in some confectionery establishment, because, he said, he never before had tasted anything so delicious and he wanted to taste it again. He was taken before a police justice of Marylebone, who committed him for trial.

"All right, judge," he said, "but, all the same, that was a fine pudding and first rate whisky."

Judge Plowden, who is somewhat of a humorist, made a funny speech, glorifying the English plum pudding, which, as he said, not only punishes the imprudent with indigestion, but also, as this case plainly showed, protects the fireside and knocks out burglars.—London Letter.

The Representative of Death.

A Vienna paper relates an amusing incident which happened to a great lady just recovered from a long and severe illness. Seated in her boudoir, she was looking over the cards of condolence that had been left with her.

Among the name of counts, barons and other aristocratic sympathizers, emblazoned with coronets and coat of arms, she came upon the plain card with the simple inscription of "Herman Berger." In vain the lady asked who Herman Berger was. The servants could not give her any information than that the individual had been a remarkably handsome young man.

The lady's curiosity was excited, and she gave orders to admit the person in case he should call again. The order was punctually obeyed, and on the next day she received a really charming young man dressed in exquisite style, who evidently felt greatly embarrassed at the honor of a tete-a-tete with the still charming though somewhat faded beauty.

"I can hardly find words," said the lady, with a blush, "to thank you for the sympathy you have manifested for a stranger."

"I beg your pardon, gracious lady," stammered the dandy. "But I am the agent of Messrs. A. & B., the undertakers."

Reproachful Politeness.

The Frenchman's politeness sometimes serves him in good stead to point a rebuke. A Frenchman who was staying at a hotel in Edinburgh asked at the cashier's desk how much his bill was, and was astonished to find how great an amount he had been charged.

He felt that he had been plundered, but he paid the bill and then asked to see the proprietor. Presently the landlord came down in response to the call, all beaming with smiles. The Frenchman rushed up to him, exclaiming:

"Ah, let me embrace you! Let me kiss you!"

"But why do you want to embrace me, sir? I—I don't understand."

"Ah, sairr, but look at zees bill!"

"Your bill? Yes; but what of it?"

"Vot of it? Vy, it mean zat I s'all nevairr, nevairr see you again, sairr!"—London Answers.

Hard Fate.

"This, ladies and gentlemen," said the dime museum orator, loading his auditors over to the next platform, "is the armless wonder, Signor Basil Bagstock, who was not only born without arms, but is also deaf and dumb. The great grief of his life, ladies and gentlemen, is that he can neither say anything nor can he saw wood."—Chicago Tribune.

Some Boston Conundrums.

Where does the weather go when it clears off?

Would it not be a gallant act to call a cow a dairy fair?

Which two letters of the alphabet are like the most cruel of the Roman emperors? N and P, of course, for N and P are near O. Of—Boston Transcript.

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The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the longest sentence in good English containing no letter of the alphabet more than three times. It is not necessary to use every letter of the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences are next in length.

Every competitor whose sentence reaches forty-two letters will receive a paper covered volume containing twelve of Wilkie Collins' novels whether he wins a prize or not. This contest closes April 15, 1896. The prize winners will be announced one week later and the winning sentences published. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are of the same length preference will be given to the best one. Each competitor must construct his own sentence, and no person will be allowed to enter this contest more than once. Sentences cannot be corrected or substituted after they are received. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to compete, directly or indirectly.

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The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, but no letter can be used or counted more than three times. No word except "a" or "I" can be used more than once. The sentence must consist of complete words. Signs, figures, abbreviations or contractions, etc., must not be used. The pronoun "I" and the article "a" will be accepted as complete words. Proper nouns cannot be used. Each contestant must indicate by figures at the end of his sentence how many letters it contains.

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An up-to-date Republican National Newspaper, containing 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: Market Report, the most complete published; Letters on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; Sermon, by a leading New York minister; Story Page; Woman's Page; Youth's Page, to which Dan Beard contributes; G. A. R. News; Funny Pictures and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

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UNCLE SAM A TARGET

Anti-American Demonstrations Continue Throughout Spain.

Hundreds of Students Parade the Streets in Many Cities.

Feeble Attempts of Spanish Troops to Stop the Patriotic Demonstrations—French Sailors Sing the Spanish Anthem.

MADRID, March 7.—Anti-American demonstrations continue throughout Spain. At Cadiz 500 students paraded before the town hall and they became so demonstrative that they were first dispersed by the police and afterwards by the military. At Barcelona the playing of the national march in the Grand theatre led to a patriotic demonstration, extending to the street, and finally becoming so marked that it was necessary to use considerable force to quell the disturbance. At Malaga a party of French sailors marched through the streets singing the Spanish anthems and cheering for Spain.

HANDY WITH HIS GUN.

Bowen Sykes Shows His Enemies That He Will Not Be Trifled With.

PLANT CITY, Fla., March 7.—Bowen Sykes lives in the neighborhood of Peru, Hillsborough county. For some reason he incurred the enmity of his neighbors. They warned him to leave under penalty of death, but he refused. Fifteen of them, masked, broke into his house. He was ready for them and fired rapidly with his winchester, bringing down Charles and Alonzo Barnes, John Gillielan and Dennis Briggers, all fataly wounded. The remainder of the crowd fled and Sykes continued his fire after them as long as they were in range, and he succeeded in wounding six more. Sykes says he has done nothing to be regulated for and proposes to remain in the neighborhood if he has to kill every man in it.

NO CHOICE IN KENTUCKY.

Populist Poore Votes for Blackburn for Senator.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 7.—The roll call in the Legislature today showed one hundred and twenty-four of the members were present and necessary to a choice sixty three. The pairs numbered seven. The Democrats led off by voting for Carlisle, the Republicans voting solidly for Boyle. After the roll call Populist Poore arose and said he believed the time had now arrived to elect Blackburn.

The sound money men held a consultation and urged each other to vote for Carlisle, and several Republicans who had voted that way said they would not change. After the first ballot was announced without result, a motion was made to adjourn, which was lost. At 1:15 a second ballot was taken with the result of no choice.

LAST ELECTION IS VOID.

So Says the House Election Committee in a Contested Case.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—House committee on elections decided to report the last election in the Fifth Louisiana congressional district void on account of fraud and intimidation. The decision if sustained by the house, will unseat the sitting member Boatner (Dem.) without seating his contestant Alex Benoit (Pop.) and will create a vacancy in that district. The vote of the committee was on strict party lines.

BROCKWAY GANG SENTENCED.

Counterfeiters Given Terms in Prison and Fined.

TRENTON, N. J., March 7.—The Brockway counterfeiting gang were sentenced in the United States court today. Old man Brockway was given ten years in the penitentiary and a fine of $1,000; Mrs. Abby Smith, the landlady of the house in which the gang operated, got four years in the penitentiary and a $250 fine, and William Wagner, one year in the penitentiary and a $100 fine.

TOOK SWEET REVENGE.

A California Youth Finds a Way to Humiliate His Father.

OAKLAND, Cal., March 7.—Because his father would not allow him to marry his sweetheart, Diana Pacheco, Edward Hack shot and killed her and then blew out his own brains.

MISSING TELEPHONE MEN.

ASPEN, Col., March 7.—T. J. Tierney, agent of the Colorado Telephone Co. and an assistant, left Thursday to inspect the line over the mountains to Leadville. They have not been heard from since and it is supposed they have perished.

STOLE EMPLOYER'S MONEY.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Morris Lapp, the confidential man of Smith & Co., wholesale clothiers, is under arrest charged with the embezzlement of $5,000.

OBITUARY.

Armstrong.

An eleven months old daughter of Mr. Samuel Armstrong died at their home at 811 Grand avenue, this morning of general debility after a long sickness. The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the house.

Bad Boys.

Complaint is made by residents on upper Main street against a gang of boys who ring door bells, run open windows and commit other depredations at night time. Unless the practice is stopped arrests will be made. It is reported that windows have been broken in many houses.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Cultivating a Taste for Good Reading—A Letter From a Librarian.

Below is an interesting letter received by one of our citizens, interested in the promotion of a public library, from a librarian who knows whereof she speaks:

"BEAVER DAM, Wis., Feb. 26.

"Dear Friend: When I read that there was talk of establishing a free public library at Racine, I at once suspected that you were one of the citizens most interested in such a project, and I find I was not mistaken in my suppositions.

In answer to your questions regarding the class of books most called for by the children, I am happy to be able to reply that the children do not read trash. They are our very best patrons, and are constantly calling for a better grade of books. The best of the literature published for children, stories of American history, illustrated books of travel and natural history, bound volumes of the St. Nicholas, and such books as Hopkin's "Experimental Science," and the "American Boy's Handy Book" are the class of books most called for by our young people.

We have noticed a decided change in the average character of the books selected, and it is a gratifying feature of the work in our library that the children show a healthy improvement in their reading. We aim to get the children interested, and to make them feel that they are welcome, for it is through the children that we reach many of the parents and older members of the family. The patronage of the library has steadily increased, and today more families are drawing books, than at any time in its history.

We strive to make the people feel that the library is theirs, for their benefit and pleasure, and it is very evident that our people appreciate the library and its advantages more and more each year.

I wish you all possible success in your efforts to secure a public library for your town. The coming conference of the Wisconsin Library Association will do much to awaken an interest on the part of your citizens and to give you a start in the right direction.

I thank you and Mrs. Travers for so kindly remembering me. I hope to arrange matters so that I can attend the conference, and it will be exceedingly pleasant to be with friends.

Very Truly,
Mary Doolittle."

IN CASE OF WAR.

Protection of Lake Ports Would be Necessary.

Since war talk has been indulged in by different countries and the United States the question of protecting lake ports has received some attention. It appears that the government has already commenced to move. The navy department is sending out to the naval militia commanders of the various states having such organizations, blank forms for the collection of information repecting the topography and physical features of their respective localities for military use. What is wanted is information touching all waters, approaches, docks, creeks, bearing of nearest telephone and telegraph connections, approaching roads, possible sites for batteries, landing places for naval forces and every feature of the vicinity calculated to be of value from a military standpoint.

Flower Guessing Contest.

A very pretty entertainment was tendered by Miss Maud Boyd, at her College avenue home, last evening to a few of her most intimate friends. It was a flower guessing evening. Names of different flowers were written and the letters mixed so as to make a puzzle of them. A card was given to each person with thirty minutes to guess them in, there being twenty-four names in all. A beautiful bunch of carnations was the prize given for the best guesser and was won by Miss Maud Packard. Elegant refreshments were served and the rest of the evening was spent in games and all left feeling very grateful to the one who so kindly entertained them.

Ladies' Riding School.

Recognizing the growing popularity of cycling with ladies, and appreciating the fact that there are many who would become devotees of the wheel if an opportunity were offered them to learn and control it without being subjected to the amused gaze of a critical public, the Andrs Cycle company of Milwaukee have arranged, through their local agent, Geo. W. Crane, for a riding school, which will open at Turner hall Monday and continue daily until March 14. The school will be open from 9 a. m. until 6 p. m., and will be in charge of a competent instructor.

Not Anxious to Report.

Recently a committee, composed of all the senior aldermen of the city, was appointed to consider the petition presented asking for a lake shore park where the Racine Cement & Pipe Co. plant is now located. The committee do not appear to be anxious to tackle the matter. They know that the property can not be purchased for less than $8,000 or $10,000 and to condemn it would result in a lawsuit.

Will Not Condemn It.

Rumors are again heard that the Hurson Steamboat Co., will attempt to establish a daily line at this port during the coming season. A gentleman in a position to know said to the reporter that this was true. The Hurson Co. will never attempt to come here until the river is dredged. Excursion boats will run and that is all.

Benefit Paid.

Received of the Banker's Life Association of Des Moines, Ia., the sum of $1,000 in payment for two certificates held by my late deceased husband, Geo. S. Bliss. The claim was filed March 2, 1896, and paid to me March 7, 1896. Their promptness is paying this claim is duly appreciated by Cornelia L. Bliss.

MORE ITALIANS LOST

Rumored That Shoans Have Followed Up Recent Victories.

Rioting Still Continues In Different Parts of Italy.

Soldiers and Rioters Come Together at Milan—Mutiny Among Troops Threatened in Garrison Near Rome.

LONDON, March 7.—The Pall Mal Gazette's Rome special says it is rumored that Adegrat, Africa, where the Italian garrison was besieged by natives, was captured.

ROME, Mch. 7.—A dispatch was received this morning from General Baldissera, commander of the Italian forces in Africa, announcing the situation not so desperate as generally imagined. He says he has eighteen thousand troops at his disposal, without counting the garrison and reinforcements of twelve thousand now on the way to Massowa. He urgently requests the immediate dispatch of ammunition and supplies, particularly artillery, of which he was greatly in need, as about 75 pieces were captured by Shoans.

Everything possible is being done to relieve the garrisons of Cassala and Adegrat. Rioting continued last night at Milan, Turin, Naples and other points requiring the services of troops to disperse the mobs. At Milan twelve soldiers and sixteen rioters were wounded.

Troops forming the garrisons of Milan and Florence nearly broke out in open mutiny today, but were finally calmed by the officers.

FELL ON A CIRCULAR SAW.

Probably Fatal Accident to Jacob Fohr Near Hales Corners.

Information received from Hales Corners state that Jacob Fohr was probably fatally injured by a circular wood saw yesterday afternoon. He was operating the saw at the farm of his father, in the town of Franklin, when he made a misstep and fell backward on the swiftly revolving saw. He suffered a terrible cut which severed the left hip bone and extended clear across the body. The wound was sewed up but his recovery is doubtful. He is 28 years old and has a wife and two children.

Marine.

Lower-lake vesslemen express the opinion that with the opening of navigation there will be an unusually large and active grain movement. The recent action of the Eastern roads reducing the grain rates from Buffalo to the seaboard will, it is expected, start a heavy movement from the Buffalo elevators before navigation opens, so that the early grain vessels arriving can be given quick dispatch. The railroads have made their reduction in rates in anticipation of a heavy movement, for they have every incentive to get the present stocks away from Buffalo as quickly as possible.

The Poor List.

Applications for help at the poor agent's office are falling off the expense of taking care of the poor will not be near so great this year as it was last. The expense last year was over $16,000 and it is not believed that it will go over $13,000 this year. There is a move on foot to have a list of those receiving aid from the city, printed in pamphlet form, and each city official presented with a list. This is done at Milwaukee. The name of the person, ward and number of street is given. By this means it is believed that many imposters can be detected.

Grand Concert.

On the evening of March 19 the members of the Musical and literary club will tender a grand concert at Association hall. The talent from out of the city will be C. E. Seeboeck, pianist, Chicago; Miss E. Hearding, soprano, Chicago and Gustavo Bach, cellist, Milwaukee. The Chicago Times-Herald says of Mr. Seeboeck: "Seeboeck stands among the great pianists of the world, and his reputation as an artist extends to the musical circles of Europe. He has been so long before the public that he might be supposed a middle-aged man, but he is in fact quite young, probably not more than thirty."

Henry Otto Cured.

County Judge E. B. Belden received notice from the Northern Insane Asylum this morning that Henry F. Otto, a Racine county patient, has been discharged as cured. It will be remembered that young Otto resided at Union Grove. Last summer while attending an Old Settler's picnic he received a sun stroke and it affected his mind. Several weeks ago he became violently insane and endeavored to run away and it required several men to hold him.

New Train Service to Kansas City.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has just added to its service a night train in both directions on its Kansas City Divison in addition to the day train, which will still continue to run. Southbound the new train will arrive in Kansas City in the morning in ample time to make connection with the out going morning trains on all southern and southwestern roads. Passengers for Ottumwa, Excelsior Springs, Kansas City or points south or southwest of Kansas City, will find this a most desirable route. A through sleeping car will be run between Savanna Cedar Rapids and Kansas City, and free reclining chair car and coaches between Chicago, Savanna, Cedar Rapids and Kansas City. Meals will be served on the train en route. The agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y and connecting lines will furnish any further information desired.

Send the Racine Weekly Journal to your absent friends.

STRUCK BY A CAR.

Michael Guergen Hurt by a Car—Fault of an Unruly Horse.

Michael Guergen was slightly injured by a Wisconsin street electric car yesterday afternoon at the corner of Wisconsin and Sixteenth streets. The young man was on his way from Evanston, Ill., to Sullivan, Wis., with a horse and wagon. When near the above named corner a car, Charles Peterson motorman, came along. The horse acted badly and reared up and ran in front of the car. Although the motorman made every effort to avert a collision he failed and the wagon was considerably wrecked and young Guergen thrown to the road. He was somewhat injured, but was able to walk. All parties interested in the accident and witnesses were called called before Manager Case and it was clearly proven that the motorman was blameless and the street railway company not to responsible. Guergen admitted that it was the fault of the unruly horse. He remained at the motorman's house over night and will continue his journey today.

CUT HIS THROAT.

An Old Man Reported to Have Cut His Throat.

A report reached the city this morning that an old man named Mezart, or Maject, attempted to commit suicide yesterday morning at his home northwest of the city. The story is that the old man came here recently from Iowa to live with his sons and daughters. He had considerable money and let his children have it. Since that time he has imagined that the children, who had treated him with every kindness, did not care for him and were anxious to have him die. He went to the barn and with a pocket knife cut two gashes in his throat. He was found lying upon a blanket and the blood was flowing from the wounds. The old man was cared for and will not die. The children feel deeply grieved over the affair, for the reason that they could not possibly have been kinder and more considerate of their father, and they even tendered back the money he gave to them. On account of the father's advanced age it is believed that his mind is failing him.

Wedding Anniversary.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tolfson remembering that yesterday was the tenth anniversary of their marriage decided to give them a surprise. Accordingly at 8 o'clock last evening about forty of their friends assembled at one of the neighbors and marched over in a body taking the couple completely by surprise.

During the course of the evening a beautiful rocker was presented to the worthy couple, after which a bountiful supper was spread to which all did ample justice. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and all departed voting them royal entertainers, and wishing them many happy returns of the day.

Among those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Herman Tolfson John Englebreight, Henry Yersted, Johnson, Fredricson; John Fazen and children, John Tolfson, Miss Anna Vedick, Louis Fazen, Miss Capitola Ledwick, Adam Fazen, Miss Angeline Fazen, Geo. Tolfson, Miss Gusta Johnson.

She Wants to Marry.

Minnie Kilmer was at Justice Morey's office this morning endeavoring to make arrangements to marry Jack Black. Justice Morey desired to first ascertain if Minnie had been granted a divorce from her former husband. The divorce was granted by Judge Fish but has never been entered upon the records, in the clerk of court's office for the reason that the fee was not paid.

A Law Suit.

A telegram from Green Bay, says: "Supplementary proceedings are being held in the county court, in which the Union National bank of Racine is plaintiff and Charles H. Holmes and George R. Hathaway defendents. The suit is brought to recover on a note given by the defendents, Jackson I. Case, of Racine, is one of the principal witnesses."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

James E. Bush has returned from a business trip through Ohio.

Paul Faber, of Kenosha, is visiting in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCullough, of Batavia, Ill., are visiting in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Graves and Miss Anna Deschler are visiting relatives in Chicago for a few days.

Dr. A. L. Buchan reports that George Avard, stricken with paralysis yesterday, is much better to-day.

William E. Lee, who has been very sick at his Western Union Junction home, is slowly improving.

Mrs. A. H. Haine, of Madison is a guest at the residence of Judge and Mrs. E. O. Hand.

Prof. A. J. Volland and daughter have returned from a visit to the Platteville Normal school.

Horace N. Weeks arrived in New York this morning. He will make a short visit to his brother, Fred., in Boston. Mrs. Weeks and the children will remain in Germany until September next.

Mr. O. C. Seelye will be in charge of the men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. building at 3 p. m. tomorrow. There will be good music and lively singing. All men are invited and strangers are especially welcome.

Prompt Payment.

Sydney T. Osmer, of the Banker's Life association, was in the city today and paid to Mrs. George S. Bliss $4,000, that being the amount for which Mr. Bliss was insured in that company. A card in regard to the payment will be found in another column.

Scale and order books for sale cheap at this office.

IS A TIMELY TOPIC.

In Regard to the Cleaning of Public Streets.

Large Sums Are Expended in Grading and Paving.

Then Follows the Assessment for Sprinkling—How the Streets Can be Cleaned—Opinions of a Citizen.

Thousands of dollars are expended every year for the grading and paving of streets. After this improvement is made there is mud and dirt by the ton and filthy accumulations. During the summer months great clouds of dust and germs of disease are blown into the nostrils of the populace. Sprinkling becomes a necessity and there is a kick against the expense. New phases of municipal life crop out every year and the average citizen believes that if he were a city official he could bring about a different state of affairs. Years roll on, new men are elected to office and still the same things are in vogue and howling and complaint are in order.

But the cleaning of streets is one that always creates more or less interest. A gentleman who knows what he is talking about, conversed upon the subject and said many things which should be read by the average taxpayer.

He said, "Another phase of municipal life now assuming important proportions is the cleaning of streets; not simply the removal of heavy refuse, but of the finely divided particles of dust, which sweeping machines serve merely to again start in motion, carrying irritation, and mayhap, disease, wherever it lodges. Sprinkling serves but to aggravate or at best ameliorate, not to cure the condition.

A few cities, provided with ample sewer accommodations are alive to the subject, and make use of water in quantity to capture and carry with it these finer matters, allowing the sewers and their flow to do the duty imperfectly done by sweeping machines and cleaning departments. Many notice and rejoice at the beautiful cleanliness of paved streets after a heavy rainstorm; the dirtiness at other times must necessarily be great to show so marked a contrast. Take that same pavement, turn a powerful stream of water upon it from a fire hose, and but a few minutes will be needed to thoroughly wash free and drive before it all the accumulated dust and dirt. Having substantial movable wire screens at the sewer basins, all course matters can be collected and removed in a cart.

This cleaning could not be thoroughly done with water under low pressure, except at great expense of time and water; but with the suggested system, a cleaning gang with a length of hose mounted on a number of low wheels, some six inches in diameter, operated by two men and drawn by a horse, accompanied by a couple of other men to handle the screens, and a cart for the coarse debris, could in a few minutes clean a block thoroughly—walks as well as streets. Attaching the hose to the fire hydrants successively, they could cover a very large district.

Night is the proper time for such service, though Paris does some of the lighter cleaning throughout the day as well.

Of course there are times when this method might not be entirely satisfactory; in intensely cold weather, for instance, the ice coatings likely to form might be too great a danger to life and limb, more than offsetting the cleanliness attained. But in the main it seems feasible, and an improvement on what may be called the "dry carriage" system by carts or machines only.

It must be borne in mind that pumping all this water under high pressure will cost large sums of money; the installation of a number of separate water systems dependent on great supply mains will take a large amount of capital; but would it not be fully warranted by adequate fire protection furnished, with the consequent reduction in insurance premiums, and by a thorough cleaning of streets, with the consequent lower rate of mortality.

Contract Awarded.

L. Petersen has been awarded the contract for erecting the new factory building for the Camp Furniture company at the corner of Hamilton and Seventeenth streets. The building will be 40x80 and cost about $2,000. The work was commenced yesterday. It will be a frame structure.

THE CYNIC.

Opinions are like anything else—never interesting when too free.

Some people are always looking for an opportunity to be insulted.

People waste a great deal of time telling what they really ought to have.

Experience proves that it is easier to get a wife by advertising than it is to get a situation.

When friends find it is time to be candid with each other, they really mean it is time to be brutal.

A girl thinks a young man's jokes are uproariously funny, but how soon she stops laughing at them after she has married him!

A woman's ambition is not only to make both ends meet, but to have enough to lap over and cut off for her kin.—Atchison Globe.

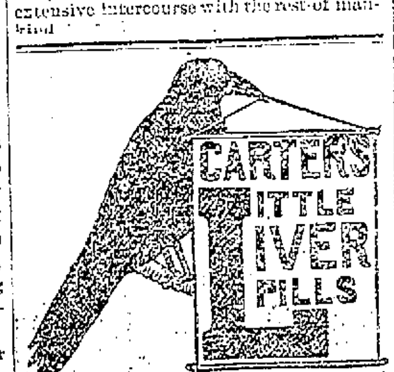
The Bottle.

"Glass eating," observed a freak who was as yet unclassified, "is a bad business. A glass eater is thrown much in the way of temptation. I have known several to become addicted to the bottle."

The Zulu chief, to whom all civilization was new, laughed boisterously, but otherwise all was intensely and oppressively still.—Detroit Tribune.

A Model Country.

In Iceland there are neither prisons, soldiers, drunkenness nor police. Colonized in 874, it soon after became independent, and its isolated position, far away from the beaten track of ocean commerce, has preserved its population from many of the vices which seem almost inseparable from a high state of commercial prosperity and extensive intercourse with the rest of mankind.



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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WEAK MEN

CURED AS IF BY MAGIC

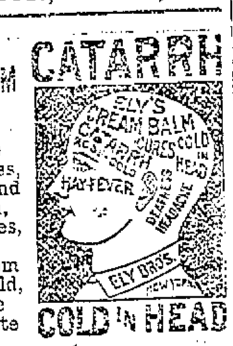
Victims of Lost Manhood should send at once for a book that explains how full manly vigor is easily, quickly and permanently restored. No man suffering from weakness can afford to ignore this timely advice. Book tells how full strength, development and tone are imparted to every portion of the body. Sent with positive proofs (sealed) free to any man on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

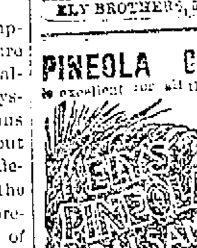


COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM



is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

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Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00

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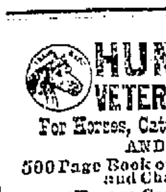

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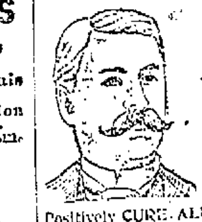
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.



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Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine Ajax Tablets. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

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to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month. WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that

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Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.50 a. m.
12.25 p. m.	11.50 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.38 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7.25 a. m.	10.50 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.38 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.25 p. m.	**From the West.**
For the West.	8.17 a. m.
12.55 p. m.	2.40 p. m.
3.00 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.55 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago	**From Chicago.**
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	**From the West.**
2.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	5.23 a. m. daily
4.25 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
3.47 a. m. Sunday only	8.25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.55 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.35 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.50 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.55 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.52 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
9.60 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.55 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

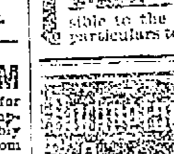
7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East.
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.55 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
2.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
5.05 p. m.—North.
5.60 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

5.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.25 a. m.—North and West.
10.25 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.30 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.05 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER LASSON, Mailing Clerk.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 120, Lansing, Mich.



WINTER TOURS

IN PRIVATE PULLMAN PALACE CARS

Under care of a Special Agent, will leave Chicago January 9, February 6 and March 5, for

CALIFORNIA

via San Antonio, El Paso, Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Francisco, Del Monte and San Jose, returning via Salt Lake and Rio Grande Scenic Route through Colorado. Price of ticket includes all expenses. Everything

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

For pamphlets with particulars apply to C., B. & Q. ticket agent or to T. A. Grady, Manager Excursion Department, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and, we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commiss'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager.
H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

MONACO'S CHARMS,

BUSY DAYS FOR THE WORLD'S GREATEST GAMBLING RESORT.

SOME OF ITS SECRETS.

The Riviera Yachting Season Means Untold Gold for Its Strong Boxes—An Odd Prince.

NICE, Feb. 25.—The halcyon days of Monte Carlo, the best managed gambling house the world over, are at hand. March is always the best month in the year for the owners and stockholders of this wonderful gaming place, as the hordes of wealthy visitors who sweep down to the lovely Riviera to escape the bleak winds of that most unkind month seldom leave without contributing something to the coffers of the bank.

Next to San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, the Province of Nice is entitled to the honor of being the second smallest, but it is a thousand times more famous. The little tract of land of five and three-quarter square miles, not as big as the front yards of some of the great Texas ranchers, and with a miniature army of 126 men, is the center of more gold than the greatest Bonanza mine ever discovered. It is only nine miles from here, but those who visit the Riviera solely for the pleasure of play prefer to stop at some of the hotels abounding in the tiny dominion of the Prince of Monaco.

Each year the gambling house gives big sums for yacht racing prizes. To win one of these the cleverest and richest yachtsmen in Europe fit out their racers and sail down to the Mediterranean. Royalty, nobility and all the elements of aristocratic Europe take part in these races, and thousands come to mingle in the gay crowd. This year the managers of the game have appropriated $75,000 for yacht and pigeon shot prizes. If they do not get it back again one thousand times over it will be regarded as a failure.

A MISLEADING TITLE.

There is no hint of the real business of the company operating the gambling house in its legal title, of which the English translation is: "The Company of Sea Baths and Club of Foreigners." There is a bathing house at Monaco, but it is merely incidental. If the stockholders depended upon it for receipts they would not get 40 per cent. dividends on their investments, as they have for a number of years past, even after the stock has been watered in a most generous fashion.

Much gold is expected to flow into the strong boxes of the bank while the yachting crowd is here, and unusual preparations have been made for accommodating those who have a fancy for the green cloth. The old play rooms have been remodeled and redecorated and are more beautiful than ever. The roulette tables have been readjusted and balanced to the thousandth part of an inch. Big play is expected, and it is almost a certainty that before many weeks have passed the outside world will hear of [illegible] more quickly than the news of losses, for it is part of the Monte Carlo system to magnify the winnings and hush up or minimize the losings. It is a clever bait to set before the world, and more gold pours in as a result.

Much has been said against Monte Carlo and the evil it has worked. It has a few things in its favor, however, which are generally lost sight of. The first of these is that every player, whether he be prince or pauper, must play with cash. When his cash is exhausted he must stop. No credit is given, an I O U is unknown, and a note endorsed by a Rothschild would be politely refused.

The uninitiated, perhaps, can see nothing commendatory in that. But just look into it a moment. The man or woman seized with the gambling fever and venturing into a stock exchange can get credit, give notes, mortgage property and do anything until his or her fortune is entirely consumed. In this kind of gambling there is no limit to what the player may risk. But when the player is confined to cash, as at Monte Carlo, there is a hard and fast limit. Few persons go there with their entire fortunes in cash, otherwise a rich man might go there and leave a pauper. How many fortunes this rule has protected it is difficult to estimate. A player cleaned out of his cash may leave with the intention of going away to convert his property into cash and return as speedily as possible. Some of them do this, but with a great many common sense takes the place of the gambling fever before they are many miles distant from the play room.

Of course this rule was not established for philanthropic reasons. The business of the bank is to make money over the green cloth. Sentiment plays no part in the transaction. It was simply established to protect the concern against swindlers and frauds and the bank saves more in the long run than it loses.

THE EXPERIENCED PLAYERS.

Experienced players, the men and women who visit Monte Carlo every spring, set a loss limit before leaving for the Riviera. This may be 1,000 francs or 100,000 francs, according to their resources. For twelve years a well known London money lender has been a regular patron of the bank. He is a hard headed man, but he loves the excitement of the play room. He has always set a loss limit of 50,000 francs and as soon as it is gone he packs up and goes home. He always comes with the expectation of remaining four weeks. If the 62,000 francs lost that length of time he is satisfied. In 1891 he was cleaned out the first day, as he played the highest limit, 12,500 francs. In three years out of the twelve he has returned to London ahead of the bank. But in all he has lost 500,000 francs and he says if he lives twelve years longer he will probably lose 500,000 francs more and perhaps 750,000 francs. He is a sample of the kind of men, and their name is legion, who contribute $5,000,000 profit every year to the Monte Carlo establishment.

The Prince of Monaco is a clever man and possesses some estimable qualities. The regular population of his domain is 15,000, but not one of these has ever wagered a single franc in the gambling house. There is a strict law which prohibits any of the Prince's subjects from gambling, and if any of them violated it they would have to suffer and the bank would pay a heavy fine. The evil of gambling is a serious thing in the eyes of the Prince when it relates to his own affairs, but with the foreigners it is quite a different matter.

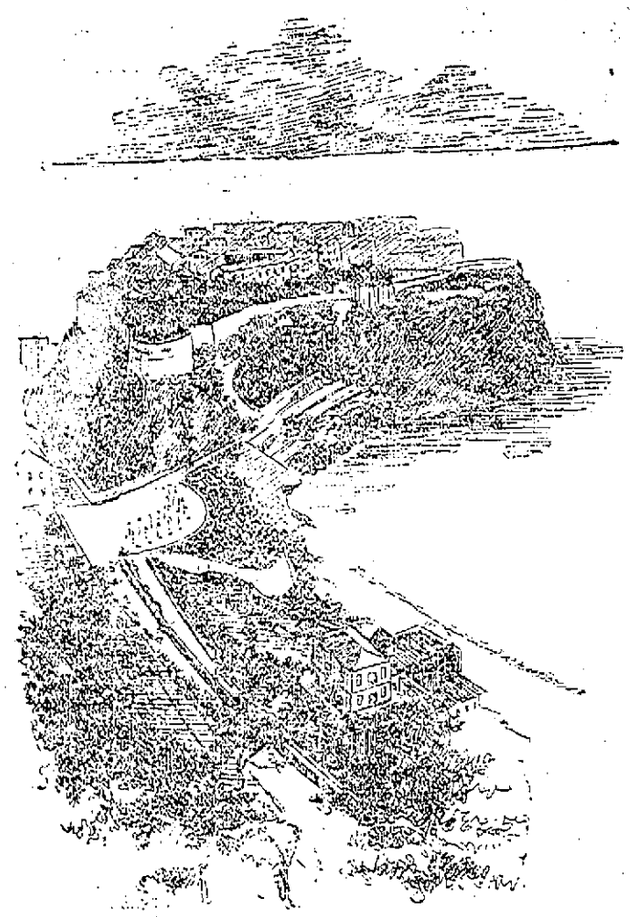
There is a lot of rot written annually about this place. For instance, it is a common thing to hear of the thousands of francs which are spent to hush up the Paris newspapers when some Prince, or lordling, has committed suicide because of his losses at Monte Carlo. As a matter of fact, suicides are very scarce there. Then again, it is said all these newspapers are at the beck and call of the Prince, and will print whatever he wants. It is true that the establishment annually spends a vast sum on the newspapers, 800,000 francs being set aside for "the press." This money is spent, not to suppress legitimate news, but to head off the publication of ruinous fakes. Stories of imaginary suicides, horrible scandals and dreadful crimes are often printed by the papers which do not get a share of the 800,000 francs, and these stories all try to show that Monte Carlo was the cause of all the trouble. This, of course, is hurtful to the bank, and it pays liberally to be let alone. It is a pretty certain sign when a French paper keeps barking at the bank that it wants to be placed on the pay roll. That is where the average French and American newspaper differ widely.

A HAPPY PEOPLE.

The population of Monaco, La Condamine and Monte Carlo, the three little towns which make up the midget principality, have a delightful existence, surrounded by every convenience and comfort, practically without expense to them, for the bank pays all. They have no politics; no newspaper is published within the principality; they are never bothered to hold so much as a ward meeting. Their small territory is traversed by some of the finest roads in the world, on which none of them are obliged to spend a sixpence.

Their public ways and means and their private life are protected by an admirable body of police, maintained without any taxation upon them. They are supplied with excellent water, by water works which have never cost them a penny, nor are they even put to the expense of keeping up the admirable illumination of the public places and streets which at night gives a fairy-like aspect to the whole panorama of the three towns, which stretch from cliff to cliff in a semi-circle of picturesque grandeur along the lofty shores of their beautiful bay.

THE NEW PLAYROOM.



ONE VIEW OF MONTE CARLO.

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A long traveling wrap of plain gold brown mohair has a plain princess back with deep folds to its skirt. In front the trimming is rather ornate. A stole, reaching from the shoulders almost to the hem, is of black satin laid over the brown and edged with a broad fold of black satin. This narrows at the waist, where it is fastened by large bone buttons, and broadens and hangs free over the skirt of the wrap. Over each shoulder below the stole two black satin folds reach in points ending at the waistline in front, and forming ruffled coat tails behind. Over each hip there are short circular skirts of the mohair. The bishop sleeves are crushed into a deep black satin cuff.

Constant and frequent brushing of the hair tends to darken it, and washing it with white of egg, though strengthening, has the same effect, and should not be used by those with light hair. This effect is due to the fact that brushing brings out the natural oil. Persons with black or dark hair, especially if it is dry and wiry, could not use a better strengthening, for the egg nourishes the roots and makes the hair smooth and glossy. Indeed, those possessing the kind of hair just described should give it a great deal of brushing. Before retiring shake out the hair, part through the middle, and brush each side evenly and carefully, so as not to tear it, give at least thirty strokes to each side and brush up from the neck and off from the temples.

Matilda Enham, Columbia, Pa., says:

"That Bearing-Down Feeling and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

DREAM SUPERSTITIONS.

A dream concerning the eyes means a loss of property.

Climbing a tree while dreaming means you will attain to high political honor.

Seeing a fire in a dream denotes a speedy quarrel with a friend for a very trivial cause.

A dream of being clothed in silk denotes ultimate wealth for yourself and happiness for your family.

To dream that you are flea bitten indicates that your enemies will cause you great annoyance.

A dream that you have lost your sight indicates that you will soon discover the perfidy of a trusted friend.

To dream of a barn signifies that you are shortly to have a dispute with some one and gain the advantage.

A young man dreaming of the poorhouse is, according to the books, destined to be married at an early day.

To dream of hearing pleasing music means that you are shortly to receive money from an unexpected source.

To dream that bees are humming to you means the loss of your sweetheart, or, if you are married, the alienation of your wife's affections.

To dream about the gallows is the luckiest dream a man can have. It foretodes that he will become rich, arrive at high honors and be happy.

ART IN ADVERTISING.

For seeming prominence in an advertisement, contrast is the thing that does it.—F. I. Maule.

If there is a labor on earth that calls for the exercise of judicious discrimination, it is the management of an advertising campaign.—Fourth Estate.

There is an art in entertaining readers which the successful advertiser must know. There is a knack in being lavish without being oppressive.—Newspaperdom.

The advertisement that has a sincere ring to it and begs the truth in every sentence will go straight to the reader's reason and make a favorable impression.—Printers' Ink.

A Georgia undertaker has adopted a novel method of advertising his business. His advertisement reads: "Funerals on the installment plan. Two dollars a week will bury your best friend."—Woonsocket Reporter.

Dying Cost Too Much.

Tom—That rich old uncle of yours is a pretty mean man, isn't he?

Dick—Mean? Why, they thought he was dying the other night, and I guess he was till somehow or other he got hold of a catalogue of a coffin factory, and the high prices scared him into staying alive.—New York World.

Li Hung Chang is coming to the United States. The American peacock will look upon the famous Chinaman with envy.—Exchange.

In President Kruger we opine Joe Chamberlain has picked up a grounder that is too hot for him to handle.—Washington Post.

Judging by what he has said since he reached Havana, a fine prizefighter was spoiled when Weyler became a soldier.—Indianapolis News.

Emperor William now has another brilliant scheme on his mind. He wants to pick out a husband for the girl queen of Holland.—Buffalo Commercial.

Lord Salisbury is adjusting himself to the necessity of arbitration in a way that proves him to be a close reader of the American newspapers.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

According to the esteemed Queen Victoria, "co-operation" is the proper term to apply to almost any function where the contestants do not actually use clubs.—Grand Rapids Press.

POLE PROPS.

Now let us organize summer excursions to the north pole.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Down in Georgia they will use the north pole to knock persimmons off the trees if Dr. Nansen will lend it to them.—Sparta Herald-Advertiser.

Perhaps we might compromise the Monroe doctrine to the extent of letting the European powers have the north pole on the strength of the iceberg line.—Detroit Free Press.

Possibly Nansen changed the combination while at the pole and that may account for the American weather Bureau's persistent miscalculation of meteorological phenomena.—Keokuk Gate City.

The north pole's discovery is doubtless of great importance to humanity, but humanity doesn't fully realize the great work that will have been accomplished when the pole is safely secured and lodged in the Vatican or the Smithsonian Institution or the British museum.—Des Moines Leader.

A woman's headaches may come from several causes. She may have a headache arising from nervousness, or from digestive disturbances. Nine cases in ten, her headaches come from disorders peculiar to her sex. It may show itself in the symptoms which are characteristic of a dozen disorders. Thousands of times women have been treated for the wrong disorders. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was compounded for the sole purpose of relieving womankind of these ills and pains. Thousands of women have testified that after taking treatment from several physicians without benefit, the "Favorite Prescription" cured them completely and quickly. It has been used for over thirty years, and has an unbroken record of success.

The woman who hesitates is invited to send 21 one-cent stamps to cover only the cost of mailing a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which contains plain, clear information about all of the organs of the human body and their functions.

WITH MILK AND DUST

AN INGENIOUS WAY OF INTERLINING A JAILBIRD'S LETTER.

It Accompanied a Christmas Book and Contained Instructions Which Were Neatly Hidden—Story Told by a Veteran English Prison Keeper.

On a recent stormy night a number of gentlemen, whiling away an hour or two in a cafe, were entertained by Mr. James Morrison, who is on a tour of inspection in this country. He had but recently arrived from England, where for over 25 years he had been identified with the work of caring for convicts in one of the largest prisons in the British possessions. Speaking of some of the incidents of his life in that capacity, he drifted into a recital of the tricks, many and ingenious, which the convicts resort to from time to time in their efforts to outwit the guards and effect an escape.

"On one occasion," said the venerable guard, "I had charge of tier No. 12. It was filled to the limit with long time prisoners, and at its farthest end several cells had been set apart for those serving life sentences. One of these prisoners, a rough looking chap, but as keen as a razor, had given us a great deal of trouble, and when he was placed under my care I was especially admonished to keep a sharp eye upon him, as he had already caught two other keepers by his tricks, and had done much mischief before they had got the upper hand of him.

"For weeks he was as quiet as a mouse, even refusing the usual 'constitutional,' or half hour exercise in the corridor. I suppose he thought he had me off my guard one day after supper had been served—in the English prison we serve this meal at 4 o'clock in the evening—and while I was at another part of the tier, busy receiving some supplies, he began his first bad break on my good book."

"After I had finished receiving and receipting for the supplies and getting them into place, I took up my regular beat down the tiers again, and when I had finished began closing the outer cell doors, securely padlocking them.

"I had peeped in through the little window of his cell door and found him sitting quietly on the edge of his little cot, reading a book that had that day been sent him as a present from his sister—this was Christmas eve—and, after ordering 'lights out,' I fastened his door and went on to the next. This, 'No. 10,' was occupied by a 'trusty.' As I started to close his door he stopped to the opening in the grating and asked to speak a few words with me.

Those few words startled me. He had heard 'No. 9' sawing bars. Could he hear such a sound through 48 inches of stone wall that divided the cells? No; he heard the sound that attracted his attention through the narrow slit of a window that served to light his cell. With an 'all right,' to let him know I understood, I slammed the great bolted door with a bang, the vibration of which must have been heard in 'No. 9's' cell, and passed on down to the end of the corridor, finishing locking up. Removing my shoes, I climbed out on the guard gallery, and, after proceeding cautiously for a distance, was directly over the window of the cell occupied by 'No. 9.'

"Listening intently for a few moments, I could hear the soft 'slish, slish, slish' of the steel saw that, with keen teeth, was slowly but surely eating its way through the steel bars below, and, hurrying back, I sent the 'quiet alarm' to the outside guard; then, taking my keys, I went quickly to the other end of the tier and unlocked and threw open his cell door, at the same time turning the rays of my lantern full upon him.

"He was in bed, according to orders, but as his clothing had not been removed, the ruse was 'too thin.' I had assistance by this time in the person of the supervisor of my section, and, after we had placed '9' safely in another cell, we began an investigation which resulted in the discovery that three bars had been cut cleanly through. Then we found the finely tempered steel saws secreted in the mattress of his cot.

"Finally my eyes fell upon the book he had been reading, and upon examining it carefully I found that the edge of the binding was loose. I tore the book apart and discovered the whole conspiracy.

"The saws had been pasted up in the binding of the book, and there I found a letter which I had passed in to him that very day, and, as it had the 'O. K.' of the governor of the prison on its face, showing that it had been read and its contents officially examined, it did not arouse any suspicion in my mind; but, upon reading it now, I was struck dumb to find that it gave 'No. 9' the 'tip' as to where the saws were hid in the cover of the book, and other 'pointers' that never should have reached him.

"Well, the letter was turned over to the governor, and he put the expert examiner on it, who discovered that the first lines were written in ink, while the alternate lines were written in milk, which would be invisible until rubbed over with dust, when they would show as plainly as the ink lines.

"The message in ink was, to all appearances, an innocent letter from a sister, whose hope and faith in man had not been altogether shattered by her brother's criminal career, and it readily passed the examiners. 'No. 9,' however, knew better, and, when the sister's communication accompanying the present of the book had been read, he simply rubbed his fingers over the walls or floor of his cell, and then, carefully passing them over the face of the letter, had brought to light the message from his 'pal' outside the prison. The letter read thus:

"HOME, Dec. 24.

"UNDER COVER, Dec. 24.

"DEAR BROTHER WILLIAM:

"HELLO, OLD PAL:

"It is just a year since you saw me.

"And you won't be jugged this Xmas day.

"I send you a nice book;

inside of its 'skin' are the 'cutters,'

and you will find a 'marker,' too,

that will give you the fish line.

"I saw the governor begin the pardon,

but you must crack your way out,

and it is useless to hope. Your loving sister,

"MAY.

"RED MIKE."

"By the word 'skin' in the rogues' parlance is meant cover. 'Cutters' are saws; a 'marker' is a confederate who helps in or will cover up an escape, and a 'fish line' is a rope used by burglars in scaling a wall or getting over any other obstacle that has height. The whole scheme was laid bare to the eyes of the governor and his examiners, and therefrom all mail for the convicts was subjected to more crucial tests than this one had been, and we knew how it happened that we had previously lost one of the most desperate criminals ever within jail walls."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The perfume of the nutmeg flower is said by some naturalists to have an intoxicating effect on small birds.

"Knocks Out All Others."

Battle Ax PLUG

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Aneko Jans heirs have almost attained to the number of Holmes' victims.—Manchester Union.

Scientists announce that the oyster has a bacillus peculiar to itself. Never mind; pass the bacilli.—Fresno Republican.

A great jockey and a great composer died on the same day. The great jockey left the most money.—Los Angeles Express.

The French republic has survived a great many obituaries, and the chances are that it will survive a great many more.—Boston Herald.

The Nebraska minister who declared that there is no hades and immediately resigned showed good judgment and saved trouble.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A Nebraska poet sings, "Armenia, could I die for thee?" Why, certainly you can. Just go to Turkey and run up against one of those Kurds. That is a good whey.—Florida Times-Union.

Some of these days some condemned murderer may possibly make his last breakfast off something besides ham and eggs, with buttered toast, and then there will be a sensation.—Washington Post.

Think of Secretary Olney, when he differed from Speaker Reed, challenging him to a duel! You can't conceive of anything so ridiculous? Yet that is exactly the way in which politics is still carried on in France.—Buffalo Express.

THE FENETRATOR.

If there is anything in a young man, the Roentgen ray should bring it out.—Yonkers Statesman.

"The real test of this new photographic process," observed Rivers, "will come when they try it on a shad."—Chicago Tribune.

The late Mr. Hamlet would not have called it "this too, too solid flesh" if he could have foreseen the cathode ray.—Chicago Post.

Edison has thrown a cathode ray through four inches of wood. The blockheads might as well prepare to pose.—Philadelphia Record.

That greatest fraud of modern times, the wormy chestnut, slinks away abashed and humiliated before the approach of Roentgen.—Wichita Eagle.

Roentgen's discovery will show surgeons just where to cut. In the near future anybody with a jackknife and an antitoxine squirt can attend to his own longevity.—St. Louis Republic.

He Was No Statesman.

"You, sir," shouted the reformer, "you are no statesman."

"Statesman?" echoed the boss, laughing harshly. "I got statesmen to sell."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE CAR CONDUCTOR.

Modern Methods Have Not Operated to Make His Job Easier.

It used to be a comparatively easy job to be the conductor of a horse car in New York city, for the reason that all he had to do was to collect fares, take passengers on and let them off. Of course a man earned his money before the day was out, but he very seldom had an especially hard time doing it. Now the new and involved system of transfer tickets makes life a burden to the men who stand all day on the tail ends of cars.

"It just makes me tired," said a conductor to a reporter. "It's doggone near to bein a double job nowadays. A fellow has to carry one pocket loaded down with a big slab of transfer slips that's got to be punched, and he gets his other pocket full of the transfer slips he takes in. It wouldn't be so bad if pretty nearly every second man and woman wasn't a blamed idiot and insisted on foldin up the transfers they get. We've got to smooth 'em all out and put 'em in a nice, neat bundle to hand in at the end of the trip.

"That's only the beginnin of it too. Great Scott, it ain't anywhere near the end! Every ticket that's handed us we've got to look over and see that it's punched right and O. K., for if some fellow works off one on us that's about a week old and ain't good on our line anyway we get rats at the office the next day. I tell you any man who can look out for his car durin the rush hours, start her up and start her all right, take care of the cranks and remember the streets that people want to get off at ought to get more than $2 a day. He could run any railroad train in the country after he's been through this mill.

"You see, we've got to keep track of so many things. Every block or two we've got to poke our heads in the car and holler, 'Transfers for such and such a street.' Then punchin up the tickets is no joke, for when the cars are crowded it's easy to make a mistake, and when you've punched about 150 of 'em your wrists get all tired tired. The whole business gives us just about twice the work it used to, and there ain't a blanked cent more pay. I'm gettin sick to death of it, but if I quit my job there'd be 100 ready to jump at my place."—New York World.

Wife (counting over her change after making a purchase)—I think he has given me the wrong change.

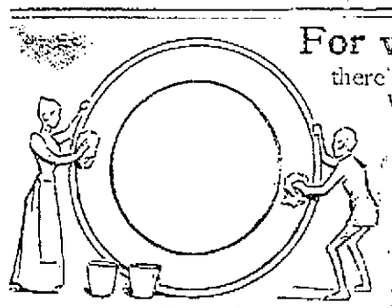
Husband (savagely)—I thought so. I thought so! That's the way my hard earned money goes! Trust a woman to get swindled. Go back to the counter and get it set right at once.

Wife returns to the counter, and hands the assistant 10s.

Husband—Why, what have you been doing?

Wife—Making the change right. He gave me half a sovereign too much.

Husband (more savagely than ever)—Well, you are an idiot!—London Globe.



For washing Dishes, there's nothing like Pearline. Why don't you begin the use of it in that way, if you're one of the timid sisters who still think that Pearline "eats the clothes?" Then you can soak things in it for a year or two, and test it in every way, until you become convinced that Pearline can't do any harm. But it won't eat your dishes, that's sure. It won't clog up the sink pipes, either, as soap does. And that cloudy effect that you've probably noticed on cut glass and china when it's washed with soap—that won't be there if you wash it with Pearline.

Send it Back — Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* JAMES PYLE, New York.

COUNTY NEWS.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., March 10, 1896.

Mr. Cornwell of Salem is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Will Turner.

R. Dixon of Silver Lake was on the morning train for Chicago last Monday.

Edward Mead of Rockford, an old resident of Rockford, was welcomed by Bristol friends Monday morning.

Miss Josie Sumaway of Chicago spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Sadie Foulke.

Mrs. Porter of Chicago was the guest of her father, Mr. John Lacoy.

Mrs. James Gray is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. Booth of Trevor has been visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Cass entertained a number of their friends in a very pleasant manner last Friday night.

Messrs. Power and Turner were Chicago visitors last week.

Mrs. Richtmire has received the sad news of the death of her sister, Mrs. Tymeson, at Harvard, Ill. Mrs. Tymeson was formerly a resident of this town and was well known in this county.

Dr. Coburn of Chicago was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Bacon last week.

Frank Garland and George Mutter of Salem were in town Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Stevens entertained their friends at an evening party Monday.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union, March 10, 1896.

The Lyceum building, Saturday night, was the scene of a very exciting debate, "Woman's Suffrage" being the question. The affirmative was held in a very able manner by L. C. Foster, who covered himself and all womankind with glory.

The school in district No. 12 closed Friday for the winter term. Miss Kate Griffith, the teacher, is to be congratulated on the remarkable development of her pupils and it was with sincere regret that her many friends beheld her departure.

Ed. Fancher, of this place, was surprised by his many friends last Friday evening and although much embarrassed at this unexpected event, managed to help his friends spend a very delightful evening.

Mr. E. Tradewell met with a serious accident one night last week. He was riding a vicious horse and was thrown violently to the ground and the result is a broken limb.

Rumors are about that C. A. Brown is to refit the old creamery and he will deal in butter and sterilized milk.

A new dwelling house is being built on the property of Frank Johnson.

Mr. L. Foster visited friends in Racine Saturday and Sunday.

Arthur Scott and his sister visited here last week.

Ralph Warner was a guest of G. Worthington Sunday.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville March 9, 1896.

Martin Anderson has sold his new house to Racine parties. He will move to Racine in a month or so.

The old Hackwell [illegible] was put on rollers and moved on to [illegible] belonging to O. D. Green, one day last week.

The surprise party at the home of Wm. Munroe last Thursday evening was poorly attended owing to the rain storm.

Pie social at the church Saturday evening. Pie for the physical part and P[illegible] the literary part of man. A good program is promised.

George H. [illegible] who has been visiting old friends and neighbors, returns to his home in Minnesota this week.

Teachers' meeting in the church on Saturday. Exercises to commence at 10 a. m. A picnic dinner will be served. An interesting program is promised for the afternoon.

Mrs. Lewis Roberts has been visiting friends in Waukesha the past week.

Mrs. Shumway of Michigan is visiting her brother Wm. Moore.

Mr. David Roberts, Waukesha's successful veterinary surgeon has been visiting his mother, Mrs. John M. Roberts, who has been in poor health for some time.

HUSHER.

Husher, March 11, 1896.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Meisner on March 9th, another son.

Charley Meisner is making preparations to leave for Minnesota, where he expects to go into extensive farming having sold his property here to Milwaukee parties.

Mrs. Fred Flancher spent several days in Milwaukee.

It is rumored that Mr. Peterson is to be Mr. Meisner's successor as postmaster at Husher.

In spite of the drenching rain last Thursday evening the leap year party at Mrs. Oscar Nordleton's was a great success as is every thing the ladies undertake to do.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Wis., Mch. 10.

Mrs. Mercy Morris is reported very sick at present. Dr. B. Newell, of Waterford, is her attending physician.

Miss Lofthouse, after spending three weeks with her Racine friends, returned to our village on last Wednesday.

Dora Codman left on Thursday last for Chicago, where she expects to remain for two weeks.

Elvira Soulis is reported sick with la grippe.

Henry Ely, of Racine, was a guest of the Ela family in our village last week.

D. W. Hate, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, is now able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bottonley, of Burlington, were calling on their Rochester friends yesterday.

James Aspinall and son Glenn were in our village on last Saturday.

Mrs. Blake and son Roy left for Dundee, Ill., last week where Blake is established in business. Claud and Effie will remain until school closes for the spring vacation.

The Bacegould family, from this village, attended the double wedding which took place at the home of Mrs. G. Ide, in Burlington on last Wednesday. Mrs. Ide is a sister of Mrs. Bacegould.

H. A. Russell is making maple syrup. He has all the facilities for making a first class article.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, March 10.

A pleasant evening was enjoyed at progressive crokinole at the residence of R. W. Smith, on Tuesday evening. An elegant repast was served during the evening and all present pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Smith great entertainers.

Mr. and Mrs. Gomer Roberts, Miss Jones, Miss Nellie Williams, Miss Murphy and L. C. Williams of Paris were guests at the residence of W. J. Callender on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. L. A. Edgoose and daughter Arrie returned Wednesday from an extended trip to Colorado Springs.

Mrs. Evan Price and children arrived from Greenville, Iowa, last week. They will make their home in Paris, on the farm of Mrs. Dunning.

Mrs. P. Hansman and Mrs. W. J. Callender were in Milwaukee Thursday and Friday.

About fifty invited guests responded to the call of our local masonic order last Thursday evening. Prof. Storms rode the goat and did it royally. Next!

We are glad to see Henry Otto again on our streets and in apparent good health.

James Hurd and C. Otto were in Oshkosh Wednesday and Thursday.

James Jones of Iowa, a former resident of the town of Paris, is here on a visit with relatives and old time friends.

Wm. Munroe of Montana, who was called here by the death of his mother, will remain for a time visiting his brothers and sisters near this village.

Messrs. Hurn and Barrows called on Belle City friends Friday.

In our last communication "E. J. Osgood" should read "E. J. Simons." Both are good men and we got them mixed.

The singing convention in this village under the management of Prof. S. W. Straub of Chicago promises to be a grand success. About seventy have joined the class and the grand concert will be held Friday evening at the opera house.

Our town is full of politicians from all parts of the county, all looking for nomination as delegates to the Beloit convention.

KANSASVILLE.

Kansasville, March 8, 1896.

Mrs. Green was called to Milwaukee Sunday, March 1, to attend the funeral services of Guy Putnam, son of Herbert Putnam. Guy had many friends in this vicinity who will sympathize with Mr. Putnam in the loss of his only son.

Evertt Cloak has moved on his father's farm where he intends to work the coming year.

Mrs. J. Usher and children, of Chicago, are visiting her father, B. Lavin and other friends.

School has closed in Districts No. 3 and 6.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, March 9, 1896.

Dr. Martin would like better roads; just now it seems as his services are in great demand. Last Saturday we noticed he was trying to make for Raymond Center with a broken buggy, but such is life mingled with its pleasures and dislikes to us all.

Elder M. Mack has decided to stay with the people at the North church another year, we are glad to say and hope the people will pour out their blessings and encourage him.

A pretty home wedding will take place in the near future. We are about to lose one of our popular young ladies. She will be greatly missed among us.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., March 10, 1896.

After all that is said of American progress, the condition of our public roads just at present reminds us of the fact that we are at least three centuries behind Great Britain in this matter of good roads.

Mr. Frank Thom departed for Ashton, Iowa, last week on a visit.

Miss Nellie Williams called on Union Grove friends Monday.

Mr. George Price, assisted by his friends and neighbors, is hauling lumber for a new house, which he will be will build this spring.

Mrs. Winnifred Price and family of Clay county, Iowa, formerly of this neighborhood, returned last week to dwell among us.

Mr. James Jones, of Algona, Iowa, is the guest of his brother, D. D. Jones.

While returning from the sociable at Mr. Geo. Price's home last Friday night, Mr. Wm. Gunter's team ran the buggy over the end of an open bridge, precipitating the occupants a distance of eight or ten feet into the river. Fortunately all escaped with slight injuries except Mrs. Gunter, who was quite severely hurt but not seriously.

Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, in a speech, delivered March 5, made a very wise remark when he said: "The congress of the United States finds it no easy matter to attend to the affairs of other nations, but has shown itself utterly incompetent to deal with our domestic affairs. The grave questions of a deficit in the public revenues and a crippled currency are pressing upon us for a solution and we acknowledge our inability to master them. But we can reach out and settle the affairs of other governments with ease and dispatch."

Our local well drillers, Paine, Swantz and Willmore have just completed a well for Mr. William Sheen, securing water at a depth of 180 feet.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., March 10, 1896.

Ike Bishop is unable to leave the house on account of sickness.

L. R. Fink is working as telegraph operator on the C. B. & Q. road.

Miss Edith Little is again able to be out.

M. A. Gould took a trip to Chicago on Saturday morning.

Mrs. David Strong is ill from the effects of a fall which happened a few days ago.

Our bicycle agents are getting ready for business the coming season.

The entertainment held at the school house in district No. 5 on Friday evening was largely attended and all speak highly of the exercises which were very interesting.

Mr. Edward Briggs, one of our prominent farmers, holds his auction sale, today and will move to Milwaukee where he will engage in business.

The republican caucus was held on Saturday afternoon and elected George F. Loce, Joseph Bishop and J. J. Barrows as delegates to the county convention.

The Somers creamery association held its regular annual meeting on Tuesday, March 3, and elected the following named officers for the ensuing year: President, Enoch Haigh; vice-president, S. S. Strong; secretary, George Carpenter; treasurer, G. R. Shepard. Directors, George Carpenter, Enoch Haig, G. R. Shepard, W. J. Rhodes, Joseph Bishop, August Girzlaff, S. S. Strong.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Stonebraker of Bristol spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Stonebraker.

Miss Lillian Cooper has returned from Brooklyn, Ia., where she has been visiting with her brother, Wm. Cooper.

Quite a curiosity was visible in the sky at 11 o'clock Monday morning resembling to some extent the large circle so often seen around the sun. The circle was directly north of the sun, two-thirds of it could be distinctly seen, the remainder being hidden by fleecy clouds. The southern limits of the circle apparently reached the sun. No one could be found who could give any explanation, but we feel certain that it has no connection whatever with the great comet that is going to hit us on the 14th inst.

John Herzog met with an accident on Thursday morning last while on his way to Somers with his milk. He was going along at a slow trot, the roads being very rough, when the front axle of his buggy broke square off against the left wheel. John and the cans went out together and the milk was spilled. The horse started on a run but John hung on for good and stopped the animal after being dragged over the rough ground for several rods.

THOMPSONVILLE.

Thompsonville, Wis., March 9, '96.

Mrs. Beebe and daughter Greath are spending the winter in Milwaukee with her daughter Jenny.

Dr. Roberts, veterinary surgeon on Waukesha, was calling on relatives last week.

Charles Eggert and Grethkinnie have recently had deep wells put down on their farms. They will erect wind mills pumpers over them at once.

Mrs. Will Price, Misses Kittie and Lizzie Evans of Racine were the guests of Mrs. Ellis last week.

Misses Susie and May Jones of Mount Pleasant were calling on friends here last week.

Mr. Shark of Franksville visited friends here last Thursday.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Wis., 1896.

The oyster supper at Mr. George Gillett's last Wednesday was a complete success. A large and genial crowd, and just enough oysters to go around.

As soon as the roads will permit, Roy Bowers will be seen riding a fine, new safety bicycle.

Thos. H. Skowis spent Saturday and Sunday at Ravenswood visiting his sister Mrs. A. E. Hoyt.

We are promised a treat for next Friday night in the form of an entertainment under the direction of Mr. E. C. Gittings, of Franksville. A temperance dialogue, "The Quilting Bee," will be the center piece of the program. Miss Grace Ellis, elocutionist of Bristol, will render a number of selections and Miss Ada Birchall, Lettie Gillet, Annie Paddock, Mary Paddock, Amelia Longmore, Edna Leigh and Mae Haigh will give recitations. An excellent quartette, consisting of Miss Lillian Brown, Mrs. Thos. Sharp, Mr. Ed. Gittings and Mr. Dan Rork, will intersperse the whole with choice music.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

RACINE, Mar. 11, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 3 80
" Best Spring	3 50
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 65
Wheat No 2	64
Wheat No 3	62½
Oats	18@ 19
Corn	27@ 29
Barley	30@ 31
Rye	38@ 40
Feed—	
Fine, Middlings, per ton	$ 12 50
Bran, per ton	10 50
Corn meal	14 00
Oats and Corn, ground	12 00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 16@ 18
Eggs	12@ 14
Cheese	9@ 9½
Hay	10 00@11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 60@ 70
Potatoes	20@ 25
Beans	1 05@ 1 10
Onions	25@ 30
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 50@ 3 15
Hogs on foot	3 80@ 4 00
Lard	10
Calves	4 00@ 4 50
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	2 00@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 8
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 80@ 80½
Clover	7 60@ 7 85
Timothy	2 40@ 4 20
Wool—	
Wool	$ 15@ 16
Hides—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 5
Cows, " "	5
Heavy steers, " "	6
Green, No 2, " "	4
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 7
Green, No 2, " "	5½
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb	$ 6
Green, No 2, " "	4½
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 25c to 64c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, Mar. 11, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1	$ 65
" No 2	64¾
" No 3	63½
Oats	20½
Corn	27¾
Barley	32
Rye	29¾
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 85@ 4 05
Live Beef	2 50@ 3 25
Vegetables—	
Beans	$ 1 10
Potatoes	20
Seeds—	
Timothy	$ 2 50@ 4 25
Clover	7 65@ 7 85
Produce—	
Butter	$ 16@ 19
Eggs	11
Cheese	9@ 10
Tallow—	
No 1	3¼
No 2	2¾

The Bottle.

"Glass eating," observed a freak who was as yet unclassified, "is a bad business. A glass eater is thrown much in the way of temptation. I have known several to become addicted to the bottle."

The Zulu chief, to whom all civilization was new, laughed boisterously, but otherwise all was intensely and oppressively still.—Detroit Tribune.

Keeping Her Color.

See the woman and the storm.
Is not the woman frightened at the storm?
She is frightened.
Does the woman turn pale?
Oh, no, sir! She is holding an umbrella over her face.—Detroit Tribune.

Sure of It Now.

Mrs. Atherton—The Walsinghams have a dinner service that has been in their family for more than a hundred years.

Mrs. Beckwith—There! I always knew that the Walsinghams, before the present generation, were too poor ever to keep servants.—Somerville Journal.

A Good Idea.

"If you could have your choice of names, which one would you choose?"

"Either Smith or Jones."

"Why such a common one?"

"So my country relations couldn't find me so easily in the city directory."—Detroit Free Press.

On the Safe Side.

The burglar jumped over the office partition.

"It is well to be on the safe side," he said.

Then he began work on the vault.—Chicago Post.

Baby's Prayer.

In looking backward now they come to me—
The scene, the shadows and the summer air,
His little head low bowed upon my knee
As sweetly offered he his childish prayer,
"B'ess papa an my ma, an all who need,
An make of me a dood boy, I am p'ayin—
But if at firs', dear Dod, 'ou don't suiseed,
Den 'twy, twy adain!'"

I smiled, but on the smile there also went
To God another simple prayer from me,
Repeated now with teardrops sadly blent,
For the dear boy wherever he may be:
"If he should stumble in the untried way,
Still plead with thy dear spirit from aloft!
Be patient should his feet be led to stray,
Not once, not once, but oft!"
—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permits us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or any other narcotic.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

[illegible] quickly, permanently [illegible] nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultations. Beware of imitations. Sold by our advertised agents. Address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. For sale in [illegible] A. FANCHER.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CROCKERY SALE,

Saturday, March 14th to Saturday, March 21st.

Want More Elbow Room, | So Here Goes Crockery....

Our store will soon be crowded with people looking for Spring Wall Paper, Window Shades and Paints. We must have more room for them—that's the reason for this sacrifice sale of Crockery and China.

Dinner Sets worth up to $7.50, sale price.... $5.98
Dinner Sets worth up to $9.00, sale price.... 6.87
Dinner Sets worth up to $12.50, sale price.... 9.98
Dinner Sets worth up to $15.00, sale price.... 11.00
Toilet Sets worth up to $9.00, sale price..... 5.63
Toilet Sets worth up to $6.50, sale price..... 4.38
Others down to $1.48.

Fancy China Here's a chance to sort up.

All 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c articles at 40 per cent off, making them 6c, 9c, 15c, 21c. These include Plates—Olives, Creams, Sugars, Mustards, Trays and a large variety of other articles.

Lamps and Glassware at Big Reduction During This Sale.

W. S. BUFFHAM & SON

CROCKERY SALE,

Saturday, March 14th to Saturday, March 21st.

Nervous Men

If suffering from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Energy, the Effects of Excesses or Youthful Errors enclose 6 cts in stamps for postage and packing and we will send you

MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE

specially prepared to suit your individual case and our little book entitled "Health brings Happiness." All correspondence confidential. Write to-day. Address, PHYSICIAN'S INSTITUTE, 1803 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

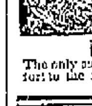
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRY a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full quart, 10c.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial bottle FREE. CURED. The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

REMINGTON, THISTLE, GOLDEN ROD, TELEGRAM are high-grade wheels. Have low priced wheels too. Repairing done. Bicycle livery and PRIVATE RIDING SCHOOL.

E. GILLETT'S,
Tel. No. 275. FOURTH ST.

Storms

The Weather Bureau employs a skilled force of men, supplied with the most delicate scientific instruments, to foretell the weather. Perhaps you know when a storm is brewing without any word from the papers. Your bones ache and your muscles are sore. Your chronic muscular rheumatism gives sure warning of the approaching storm. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, would be a most valuable remedy for you. The oil, with its iodine and bromine, exerts a peculiar influence over the disease, and the hypophosphites render valuable aid.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

Office of County Clerk
Racine, Racine County, Wisconsin.
February 17th, A. D. 1896.

To the electors of Racine county, Wis., pursuant to the following official notice received from the secretary of state to me directed: I, John Dixon, county clerk of the county of Racine, in the state of Wisconsin, have caused the same to be published in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in the county of Racine in said state as by law directed and in accordance therewith.

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election will be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the county of Racine on the first Tuesday of April A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month. The following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the county of Racine, State of Wisconsin, at the office of the county clerk, in said county, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1896.

JOHN DIXON,
(Seal.) County Clerk.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

State of Wisconsin, } ss.
Department of State, }

Notice is hereby given: That at a Judicial election to be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the State of Wisconsin, on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month, the following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

A Justice of Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and official seal, in the City of Madison this 3rd day of February, A. D. 1896.

Henry Casson,
(Seal.) Secretary of State.
To the county clerk of Racine county.

(First publication, Thursday, March 12, A. D. 1896.)

COUNTY COURT.—RACINE COUNTY.—IN Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alvin Barrows, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of Elmer E. Barrows and C. S. Hulett, administrators of the estate of said deceased, representing, among other things, that they have fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of their final account of their receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same;

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 7th day of April, A. D., 1896,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the city of Racine, in said county, and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper, printed and published in said county of Racine, and that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated, March 6th, 1896.

By the court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Hand & Flett, Attorneys.

FOR SALE OR RENT. THE BLACKSMITH shop, with engine and [illegible] connected with them, situated at [illegible] can be bought reasonable [illegible] in good condition. For terms address C. W. Phelps, box 1062 Beaver Dam, Wis.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.
HORSE-SHOEING AND REPAIR WORK solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices satisfactory. Please call and see me. John Albright, Franksville, Wis.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
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107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wi

Cooper, Simmons, Nelson & Walker,
Attorneys at Law,
General Law Practice in all Courts.
436 and 438 Main St., Racine, Wis

The Racine Journal.

PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 11.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

Whole Italian Army in Africa Put to Rout.

Stragetic Move of the Enemy Leads Thousands of Soldiers to Death.

Intense Excitement Prevails in Rome and Throughout All Italy—Threats Against the Ministry And Even the Throne.

ROME, March 4.—Italy is in a condition of excitement, grief and anger almost beyond description. Every dispatch adds to the gravity of the disaster to the Italian army in Abssynia. This mornings dispatches place the number of killed in battle and along the harrassing retreat of fifty miles at five thousand. It is believed that not even those figures will tell the full extent of the disaster. No mention is made of the wounded. There is good reason to believe that those who fell during the retreat met a more horrible fate than those killed outright.

Throughout the night the garrison here was under arms and mounted patrols traversed the principal thoroughfares. The streets were filled with people until daybreak. After early morning every public place was crowded with excited men and women. A number of disturbances occurred. The people are assuming a most threatening attitude not only in Rome but throughout Italy. Demonstrations against the ministry, even against the crown are reported from a number of towns in the provinces in spite of the fact that the authorities are straining every nerve to suppress all alarming news.

Kept the News Secret.

It is said that the government was aware Tuesday of the full extent of the disaster, but it was judged dangerous to allow the information to reach the public as suddenly as the report was permitted to leak out. It was then allowed to be rumored that five hundred soldiers were killed and after this a report that a thousand had fallen. Now it is admitted that five thousand Italian troops were slain in addition to severe losses among native troops.

Under the circumstances it is not astonishing that the wildest of rumors are in circulation. In some clubs the number killed and wounded has been placed at ten thousand.

It is said the Italian leader was led into a trap by false news of the enemy's position. The out posts of the enemy pretended to retreat before the Italian advance until the troops were well within the mountain passes. Then the Shoans armed with improved French military rifles, it is claimed, supported by a modern artillery, directed by French artillerymen, advanced in overwhelming strength.

Alive With Natives.

Apparently the deserted passes became alive with natives, who hurled rocks down on the trapped soldiers, while others kept up a withering fire. The Italians, after making a gallant stand, seeing thousands of their number shot down or crushed to death, broke and fled. Then began the most disastrous retreat in the history of African warfare. The triumphant Shoans pressed after the disorganized troops, cutting them down in great numbers in spite of repeated square formations. All the Italian reserve ammunition, provisions and artillery were captured by the enemy. A number of Italian detachments had only bayonets to defend themselves with. It is feared but a small portion of the force reached Asmara in safety.

The news from the provinces this afternoon is alarming. In a number of places the police were unable to cope with the populace, and troops were called upon to restore order, but appear to have been equally as helpless as the police.

Fired on the Mob.

At Milan, after vainly trying to disperse a mob, the troops were obliged to fire. One was killed and several wounded. This has increased the excitement and the report has it that the troops had to clear the public square at the point of the bayonet. Dispatches from Venice, Verona and Rovigo show that riotous demonstrations occurred last night and today. In fact, in nearly every city of importance throughout Italy the troops are confined in barracks and every precaution possible is taken to prevent disorder.

Nothing short of the downfall of the ministry will satisfy public clamor. It is announced this afternoon that General Baratieri has been called to Rome and on his arrival, his conduct of campaign will be inquired into. Army reserves of seventy-two, numbering eighty thousand is being called out. It is feared there will be serious rioting when the men muster in large bodies, people murmuring against being deprived of the heads of families. Each hour the situation becomes more perilous. News of the death of Generals Albertone and Dabormida have been confirmed. It is believed that over five hundred other officers of lesser rank were slain.

Get your "For Sale" and "For Rent" cards at this office, 10 cents each.

GOV. GREENHALGE DYING.

Massachusetts Executive Cannot Live the Day Out.

LOWELL, Mass., March 4.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon Gov. Greenhalge is weak and dying. Physicians say that death is only a question of a few hours and perhaps minutes.

HOLMES MUST SWING.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.—The supreme court overruled an assignment of error in the case of H. H. Holmes, sentenced to death for the murder of B. F. Pitzel, and confirmed the judgment of the court below. It is believed Governor Hastings will fix an early day for execution.

DEATH OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Arch-Bishop Kendrick Passes Away at St. Louis--Death of W. J. Campbell.

ST. LOUIS, March 4.—Peter Richards Kendrick, who for nearly half a century prior to three years, was the Catholic arch-bishop of this diocese, died this afternoon in his 88th year. He had been in very feeble health for several years. He will be succeeded by Bishop Kane of Wheeling.

CHICAGO, March 4.—W. J. Campbell, Illinois member of the Republican national committee, died this afternoon of pneumonia.

OBITUARY.

Ollie.

A sixteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Ollo died last night of croup, at its home on Villa street. Funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Holy Name church.

A Complete Surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Covert were tendered a surprise last evening at their home on Wisconsin street by a large number of their friends. The evening was spent in progressive cinch, and the prizes, two beautiful paintings by Mrs. Stacey Gage, were won by Mrs. Fred Blandin and Fred Wright. During the evening delicious refreshments were served and the remainder of the time was spent in games, music and conversation.

A DOG WITH A FUTURE.

Such a cunning little, foolish little, clumsy little thing!
Would you name him for the president or simply call him King,
Or Prince or Duke or Hero—
Julius Cæsar—Pompey—Nero?
He will surely feel his duty is to live up to his name,
And not to have a noble one would be a perfect shame.

He shall learn to fetch and carry and to play that he is dead,
To beg upon his hind legs and to stand upon his head.
He shall guard the house at night, too,
Put robber hands to flight, too.
And this summer at the seaside he'll let nobody be drowned;
I suppose there'll be a hundred lives saved by my gallant hound.

And next winter I shall tell him—if a blizzard comes, you know,
He must rescue all the travelers who might perish in the snow.
Oh, if you only knew, sir,
The plans she has for you, sir—
You soft and warm and limp and helpless, good for nothing pup—
Though the prospect's very glorious—I believe you'd not grow up!

—Ladies' Home Journal.

FRUIT AS A MEDICINE.

Its Use Is Always Advantageous In Certain Forms of Disease.

As a medicine I look upon fruit as a most valuable ally. When the body is in that breaking up condition known as scurvy, the whole medical profession look upon fruit and fresh vegetables as the one and only known remedy. I believe the day will come when science will use it very much more largely than it does now in the treatment of many of the everyday ailments. Impure blood means gout, rheumatism, skin diseases, rickets and other troubles. As it is proved that fruit will purify and improve the quality of the blood it must follow that fruit is both food and medicine combined. In fevers I use grapes and strawberries, giving them to my patients in small but frequent doses; oranges and baked apples if the others are not obtainable. For rheumatism plenty of lemons are invaluable. White girls with miserable, pallid complexions want a quart of strawberries a day; where these are not obtainable bananas, which contain much iron, are a good substitute. Probably of all fruits the apple stands unrivaled for general purposes in the household. Either raw or cooked it can be taken by nearly everybody, and it contains similar properties to the other more delicate fruits. To my mind the pear is more easily digested than the apple and for eating uncooked is superior to it. Dried fruits should be used when green cannot be obtained. If soaked for a few hours before cooking they make a capital substitute for fresh fruits, and they come cheaper to the consumer.

For preserving fruit I look upon bottling in glass bottles as the coming thing. Not by the use of chemicals, such as salicylic and boracic acids and the various preservatives made from them, but simply by protecting it after cooking from the fermenting germs in the atmosphere. It keeps for years, turns out even more palatable than green fruit and is equally digestible and contains all the virtues of freshly cooked fruit. Canned fruit is not so good. The acid of the fruit dissolves up tin and lead from the tin, and I have seen very serious cases of illness as a result. Besides fruit should be sold much cheaper in bottles than in tins, as the bottle can be returned and used again.—N.

Get your "For Sale" and "For Rent" cards at this office, 10 cents each.

THE HARDWARE FIRE.

Explosion of a Gasoline Carborator Did the Damage.

All the Injured Men are Getting Along Nicely.

Loss Not So Great as At First Anticipated.—Fully Covered by Insurance. Firemen Did Good Work.

When morning dawned upon the burned and blackened ruins of the Hardware company's once model engine shop, every vestige of a fire was extinguished and all that remained intact was the four brick walls of the building. The interior was completely gutted out, and twisted shafting, demolished engines and valuable machinery were piled up promiscuously in the center of the ruins. Nearly the entire roof was caved in and a greater part of the second floor, with its load of manufactured goods, had gone down, leaving but an empty shell. On both sides of the first floor stood the ponderous lathes covered with debris and a coating of ice. They were, apparently, as good as ever, thanks to the volumes of water thrown into the seething mass of flames yesterday by Chief Abossor's men and the company's force pump. The damage will not amount to as much as was at first reported, but it will take thousands of dollars to replace the havoc done by the fire.

Cause of the Explosion.

During the excitement yesterday many theories were advanced as to the cause of the sudden explosion. Some said that it started on the second floor while others were positive that the trouble originated in the testing room. A Journal reporter visited the scene this morning and got at the facts.

The testing room was located in a separate room on the first floor in the extreme north end of the building. Here is where the explosion took place. A carborator filled with about four gallons of gasoline was attached to an engine, which was being tested, by a rubber hose. The carborator stood directly in front of closed doors which separated the room from the main machine room. Without any warning whatever the carborator exploded blowing open the double doors, and instantly the whole interior was a mass of flames. The force of the explosion filled both floors of the building with gasoline vapor, which becoming ignited set fire to every combustible material in its path and workmen had no time to even gather their tools and clothing but had to flee for their lives. The only cause given for the explosion is that the gasoline in the carborator became heated in some manner and combustion caused it to become ignited. Workingmen positively declare that there was no fire of any kind near it.

Jacob Hanson's Thrilling Experience.

Jacob Hanson stood between the carborator and the double doors with his back to the former, when the explosion came. The force picked him from off his feet and dashed him through the doors and he landed on his face in the centre of the machine room. Excepting a badly burned hand and being considerably shaken up, he was uninjured and was able to be about the ruins this morning. When questioned Mr. Hanson said: "It came so sudden that for an instant I did not know where I was and I imagined many things as I was going through the air. I am unable to account for the explosion as everything appeared to be in good working order a few moments before."

Several others of the injured tell thrilling accounts of their experience. George Nichols, who received the most severe injuries of any of the unfortunate men was at work in the main room twenty feet from the carborator. After the explosion he was blinded for an instant and his clothes were all ablaze. He ran to the nearest opening and jumped out. Stratton was at work on the second floor but, although he was separated by wooden partitions from the testing room, the treacherous gasoline vapor had permeated the room and he was burned about the hands and face and inhaled some of the flame.

Saved a Hair Cut.

Engineer King jokingly informed the news gatherer, that the fire had saved him the price of a hair cut. Several men sprained their ankles by jumping and others received slight bruises and cuts. Only one workman succeeded in getting out his tools but he lost his overcoat. The balance lost all their tools, some of whom valued them at several hundred dollars.

The company were fortunate enough in saving all their drawings and patterns which were stored in the south end of the building. The constant playing of water on this section of the burning structure, succeeded in keeping the flames away, and having being wet somewhat, the drawings are uninjured.

Fire Laddies Do Good Work.

The fire department and the company's apparatus did good work preventing the spread of the flames to adjoining buildings. Chief Abossor directed his efforts mostly to the south end of the burning building, and with eight streams they fairly drowned it out, confining the flames to one quarter. The company's force pump threw an enormous quantity of water into the ruins, and had there been more available hose it is probable that the fire would not have gotten the start it did. Officer Bassinger, of the police department, was here and everywhere and his timely assistance was appreciated by the fire fighters. It was after five o'clock when the last spark was drowned out and the several companies gathered up their hose after a hard half day's work.

The Loss and Insurance.

The damage is roughly estimated by the firm at about $80,000, upon which there is an insurance on the whole plant of $185,000. The policy is in a printed form of special insurance, itemizing the different buildings and sections of the plant. Each insurance company pays its proportionate loss. The detailed insurance on the whole plant is as follows:

Springfield	$ 3,000
Caledonian	2,500
Phœnix of London	2,000
New Hampshire	2,500
Washington, Rhode Island	1,000
Worcester, New York	5,000
Sun, of England	2,500
Deutsche Germania	2,500
Hartford, of Connecticut	10,000
Royal	10,000
Western of Toronto	7,500
National, of Hartford	8,000
Scottish	8,500
Firemen's Fund	3,000
Continental	6,000
Commercial Union	2,500
Fire Association	2,500
Franklin	5,000
Hanover	4,500
London	2,000
Niagara	2,500
New York Underwriters	2,500
Phœnix, of New York	5,000
Northern	15,000
Queen	2,500
Rhode Island	2,000
Home	5,000
Pennsylvania Fire	2,500
Insurance Company of North America	2,500
British and Mercantile	5,000
German American	2,500
American Central	1,500
Hamburg	1,500
Orient	2,500
Manchester	2,500
Atlas	2,500

In addition, the company carries a special form of insurance, which brings the total insurance up to $185,000.

Injured Doing Well.

Dr. Buchan stated this afternoon that all the injured men are doing nicely, and no serious results are anticipated.

After a thorough inspection of the burned building and contents by officials of the company this morning it was found that the loss would not be nearly as heavy as anticipated. An official of the company stated this afternoon that the portion of the insurance on the building and contents would amount to $35,000 which would cover the loss, as much of the valuable machinery is but slightly injured. Work of clearing away the debris will begin immediately and it is probable that the company will rebuild at once.

DEATH IN A COAL MINE.

A Hundred Miners Entombed in a German Mine--Twenty-One Bodies Recovered.

BERLIN, March 4.—Fire started in the Cleophus coal mine, at Cattowitz, Prussian Silesia. The bodies of twenty-one victims have already been recovered. The fate of the miners entombed, who number 100, is still uncertain.

ANOTHER $1,000

Has Been Donated For a Library But Not in Racine.

The Kenosha public library has received another donation of $1,000 in cash. The donor this time is Edward Bain, president of the Bain Wagon company one of the largest wagon building plants in the world. George Yule, the first donor of that amount, is vice-president of the same company. Mr. Bain is now in Pasadena, Cal., for his health. The announcement when made to the board of directors of the library created the greatest surprise and delight. The library has also been made the recipient of 1,200 volumes of a very well selected library which belonged to the First Unitarian society. The library board at its meeting placed an order for 300 more books and is now contemplating ordering at least 1,000 more. The catalogue is progressing so rapidly that it is believed that the library can be opened in about two weeks, when it will show about 2,500 books. Public interest in the institution is very great.

Racine people are wondering when some of its wealthy citizens will come to the front and do as the Kenosha citizens have done. We are certainly greatly in need of a public library and there are certainly a sufficient number of literary people here to at least help the project with a liberal donation.

A New Bank.

A telegram from Kenosha says: The building, vault and fixtures of the defunct Dan Head & Co. bank, were sold yesterday to the Fred Robinson estate of Racine, for $15,000. The representatives of the estate say that they will organize a banking company at once and reopen the institution.

How to Accumulate Friends.

"I know what I'll do," said the young candidate. "I'll lay in a big supply of plug tobacco, and every time I meet one of the hayseeds I'll offer him a chew."

"You will do nothing of the sort," said his manager. "You will go out without a bit and borrow a chew from every man you meet. Haven't you got sense enough to know that the man you are under obligations to always feels warmer toward you than the man you have done a favor?"—Indianapolis Journal.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Buelow Sisters Arrested On Charges of Shoplifting.

Caught at the Schroeder Dry Goods Company's Store.

Had Goods Secreted Under Their Cloaks—Over $500 Worth of Goods Recovered at Their Home—Deny Stealing.

For nearly a year past it has been known to officers that a gang of shoplifters were operating in this city. Valuable silks, laces, dress goods, millinery goods, handkerchiefs, shoes, etc., would disappear. Detectives were engaged and clerks of stores were notified to keep their eyes open for the thieves, but the work was executed so skillfully that detection seemed impossible.

The Schroeder Dry Goods company, 402 and 404 Main street, were the heaviest losers. Last fall forty to sixty yards of silk, worth $1.50 per yard, were stolen; another piece of goods containing thirty-five yards, and valued at $1.35 per yard, disappeared. Last week another piece of silk, of a nice brocaded figure, and valued at $1.50 per yard, was nipped. Then a piece of plaid silk which sold for $1 a yard was carried away. Handkerchiefs, gloves and other goods were also missed.

When goods were stolen in such large quantities Mr. Schroeder became active and determined to catch the thieves if he had to hire a dozen detectives. He had reason to suspect two girls and their mother and he informed his clerks to watch the parties should they enter the store.

Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock the woman and two daughters entered the store and the clerks and Mr. Schroeder were on the alert. He realized that it would be a hard job to catch them, for the reason that they had been watched so often and escaped detection.

Mr. Moeller, dress goods manager, had his eyes on the trio and noticed that one of the daughters had a valuable piece of silk hauled half way out of the roll and was about to nip it, when she realized that she was being watched and walked to another part of the store.

The manner in which the trio worked their lifting is interesting. They would crowd together about a counter filled with goods, and while the mother held the goods up for the daughters to look at, hiding them from view, the daughters would nip a piece of goods and tuck it under their sacque or other garment. While they were looking at some velvet, one of the daughters slipped a piece of dress goods under her jacket. Directly across the isle was the ladies muslin underwear. The trio moved to that counter and within three feet of one of the brightest and sharpest clerks in the store who was laying for them, one of the daughters stole a ladies muslin skirt. Mr. Schroeder had witnessed the thefts.

He slipped out of the store and notified the police office. Policeman Jorgenson was detailed and started for the store. In the meantime the women were ready to go and Mr. Schroeder followed them to the door and engaged them in conversation about the Hardware company fire and he had all he could do to detain them until the policeman arrived.

The policeman immediately tackled the two daughters and lifting their jackets found the dress goods and muslin skirt. One of the girls was bold and said she had money to pay for the goods. The girls were placed under arrest and the mother, having nothing in her possession, was allowed to go.

The names of the two girls arrested are Eva and Gertrude Buelow, and their home is on Grand avenue, where they lived with their mother, the father being divorced and living at Milwaukee. They are both pretty and well known on the south side, and always dressed in the height of fashion.

A search warrant was immediately issued for the Buelow residence and Under Sheriff Rain, Policemen Schumacher, Jorgenson and Bassinger went up. They found the house locked but laid in wait for Mrs. Buelow to come home. It was dark when she put in an appearance and she entered the house through the rear door.

The officers made the search and were astonished to find a wagon load of goods of various descriptions. Mr. Schroeder was with the officers and Mrs. Buelow was very anxious that her girls should not be prosecuted and continually talked in German.

Bureau drawers were opened and also trunks. Endless pieces of rich laces, pieces of broadcloth, pieces of dress goods, flannels, dozens of spools of cotton and linen thread, each spool containing 1,000 yards; also pieces of plush in cardinal and blue colors, used for upholstering cutters and buggies; two pairs of white kid slippers, several dozen handkerchiefs and among the lot were eight handkerchiefs marked 99-20 with a retail price at $1.50; others were marked 411 at 25 cents each and others were not marked at all. A fine pair of shoes stolen from the boot and shoe store of Wolff & Kraynik last Saturday night, were found secreted in a woodshed and the police had been looking for the goods and thief. There was also millinery and other goods too numerous to specify. In nearly every instance the marks had been torn off so that identification would be impossible.

The police patrol wagon went up to the house and removed all of the goods that had marks on to the sheriff's office where several merchants looked at them but failed to identify the same as goods stolen from them.

The balance of the goods were left at the Buelow home and the mother was not arrested.

Eva, one of the girls, had been engaged as a domestic at Racine College, and the patrol wagon went up and got her trunk, but nothing was found in it except some fine feathers for hats.

The other girl, Gertrude, was employed at the Beebe Company works, and thread and plush goods recovered were identified as the same used at that place on sleighs and carriages.

In the arrest of the girls Mr. Shroeder has no doubt performed a good job, especially for the merchants of Racine. To judge from the enormous pile of goods the family must have been operating a long time.

It is said that the two girls often made trips to Milwaukee, but whether they took goods with them is not yet known.

The girls were seen at the jail this morning. They were greatly distressed at the predicament they were in and wept bitterly. Both admitted that they had taken some things, and that the plush goods, thread and other articles were taken from the Beebe Manufacturing company; that a Mr. Green had given the goods to them, but not in a fair manner. They denied having stolen silk from Schroeder's store and said to the Chief of Police: "You can accuse us of anything you like, and do with us as you please, but our mother is a lady and is innocent of anything."

They further said, "what can we do; we are poor working girls and there are a half dozen men against us and we might just as well give up." Eva said that most of the goods they are accused of stealing were bought in Chicago and brought here by them and that other stuff was presented to them by friends. They also denied having stolen the two pairs of shoes from Wolff & Kraynick's and said they were bought at Chicago. All the stuff taken from a barn they said belonged to their mother and wound up by saying that they were bound to put them in prison because they were poor working girls and if Mr. Schroeder missed any silk he could go and find it for they knew nothing of it.

In answer to a question if they had anything for publication they that there was no use. All they had taken they would admit to, but not to all the charges as they were innocent of a majority of them.

William Nearman identified the goods taken from Beebe & Co.'s, worth $25; Harnett Campbell & Co. identified about $25 worth of handkerchiefs; goods taken from Clancy Bros., Schroeder Dry Good sCo. and Wolff & Kraynick's were also identified. Among other things in the lot are hat plumes valued at $25; shoes $8; white slippers $4; manicure sets worth $30; twelve pieces of fine lace, $50; shawls $6; sixteen dozen handkerchiefs $60; ribbons $25; dress goods $25; table spreads $10; silks $50; and other goods worth $75, including fans, thread and knickknacks.

The girls were arraigned before Justice Moroy this afternoon and the reading of the warrant was waived, and the case adjourned to March 13. Eva Buelow was held in bonds of $100, and Gertrude in bonds of $500. They will probably secure the bonds.

A Popular Order.

The great popularity of the Royal League is shown by the number who are enrolling their names on the charter list of the new council. Mr. Shurr, who has charge of the list says that it has surprised him to see what a foothold the order has gained in Racine, and the only way he accounts for its popularity is on account of its economical method of doing business and its prompt payment of its losses, its record in this respect has no equal as all its losses have been paid inside of five days after the receipt of proof of death. This promptness speaks volumes for the order and many of our citizens are calling upon Mr. Shurr at the Manufacturers Printing company and placing their names upon the list without solicitation.

New Train Service to Kansas City.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has just added to its service a night train in both directions on its Kansas City Divison in addition to the day train, which will still continue to run. Southbound the new train will arrive in Kansas City in the morning in ample time to make connection with the out going morning trains on all southern and southwestern roads. Passengers for Ottumwa, Excelsior Springs, Kansas City or points south or southwest of Kansas City, will find this a most desirable route. A through sleeping car will be run between Savanna Cedar Rapids and Kansas City, and free reclining chair car and coaches between Chicago, Savanna, Cedar Rapids and Kansas City. Meals will be served on the train en route. The agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R.y and connecting lines will furnish any further information desired.

Another Good Crowd.

The American Stock Co. appeared before another large audience at the Lakeside Auditorium last night. This evening "The Isle of St. Tropez" will be presented.

USE OF THE DOLLAR MARK.

How the World Fell Into the Habit of Putting It Before Figures.

A St. Louis exchange calls attention to the singularity of our custom of placing the dollar mark before the figures, instead of after, without giving the real explanation. A high authority says that the explanation is found in the fact that in the colonial times, when the word dollar was Americanized, its equivalent was the Spanish "piece of eight," or eight "reals," later known as the "York shilling." At first the abbreviation for a dollar was the figure 8 between two straight lines (8|), and then the two lines were drawn through the eight. After awhile the 8 itself was changed just a little, making the sign stand as now in use. This is a highly probable explanation. In all civilized countries money marks are in use, and our St. Louis exchange throws some interesting light on the custom when it says:

"In every country which has a written language and a system of coinage the abbreviation for the unit of value precedes the figures. In England the pound mark (£) is used in the same manner that the dollar mark is used in this country, while the same peculiarity is noticeable in Germany, where the abbreviation m. (for mark) appears preceding the number, just as the French abbreviation fr. (for franc) is used in France." If the abbreviations are not used, the legend is more apt to be correct. We find that in Mexico they have a "2½ pesos" instead of "p. 2½," as one might expect, and in Newfoundland they have a plain two dollar piece. So, too, in France, where the abbreviation is not used, we find such pieces as "10 francs," "20 francs" and "40 francs." In Germany they have a piece marked "X thaler," which is all very plain, but the moment a clerk, bookkeeper or other person makes an entry or jots down a memorandum he tells you that it is a "th. X." The English pound sign, which is believed to be the oldest monetary abbreviation now in use, is the old initial letter by which the Romans expressed "pounds," just as we use the "lbs." It has been suggested that we use our money abbreviation backward because the Romans, in expressing "pounds," always said "libra decem" instead of "decem libra," the first being "pounds ten" and the latter "ten pounds." When their initial letter or character was used, it always preceded the figure, thus "£10," instead of the reverse. Thus the whole world has got in the habit of doing these things backward.—Bankers' Monthly.

The Woodsman of the Northwest.

A woodsman writes of his own tribe as follows:

"He wears a mackinaw shirt, and, as a rule, comes from Michigan, Sweden or Canada. The first thing he does is to swamp, chop limbs, knock off knots and receive the benedictions of the teamster, who wonders how anything so awkward found its way so far through life. After awhile he learns to chop, pull a saw and flip a canthook. When times are hard and wages low, he goes to a camp and sticks to work right along; when times are good and wages high, he can't content himself in one place. His 'turkey' consists of a two bushel bag and some old clothes. If French, he talks less in February than in any other month in the year. Still he says all that can be said in 28 days, and his under jaw is a new approach to perpetual motion. If Scandinavian, he talks little things slow, minds his work and never kicks. If Irish, he is likely to prove a synonym for ambiguity and utility. The woodsman is valued according to the price of lumber. When pine boards are high, he is high too."—Minneapolis Journal.

What Alarmed the Judge.

One day during a provincial tour Charles Mathews strolled into the sessions house at Shrewsbury while a trial was going on. Presently an usher came to him with the judge's compliments to inquire if he would like a seat upon the bench. Rather astonished, as he had no acquaintance with his lordship, Mathews followed his conductor and was most offusively received. Relating the incident some years afterward to a legal friend, he was commenting upon the politeness shown him when the listener burst out laughing. "I've heard the judge tell the story," he said, "and I remember his saying, 'I was so frightened when I caught sight of that rascally Mathews in the court with his eyes upon me that I couldn't fix my thoughts upon the case, for I believed he had come there for the purpose of taking me off on the stage that night, so I thought it was best to be as civil to him as possible.'"—Household Words.

Saved by a Bass Viol.

Returning home from an all night dance near Gladwyn, two Manayunk musicians had quite an adventure with an infuriated bull in a field which they crossed as a short cut to the highway. The owner of the bass viol pulled the covering from the instrument quickly and began to pull the bow over the strings with a vengeance, hoping to charm the bull, which stood with head lowered, bellowing angrily, and pawing up the turf with its fore feet. The first violin left his comrade to his fate and made tracks for the nearest fence. He had hardly arrived at the fence in safety when he saw his unlucky friend tossed into the air. The bass viol was impaled upon the brute's horns. While the bull was engaged in battering the fiddle to atoms, the man escaped, with only a few bruises.—Philadelphia Record.

An Explanation.

"It seems to me that you are writing a good many mother-in-law jokes," remarked the critical friend.

"Yes," replied Merriman; "if the market for them holds out, I'll be able to pay back some of the money my wife's mother was kind enough to lend us when we went to housekeeping."—Washington Star.

The house builder moths of the West Indies defend their habitations by fastening on the outside thorns and small pointed twigs which forbid the approach of small predacious animals.

We cannot too often think there is a never sleeping eye which reads the heart and registers our thoughts.—Bacon.

All my experience of the world teaches me that in 99 cases out of 100 the safe and just side of a question is the generous and merciful side.—Mrs. Jameson.

He placed the soiled handkerchief in her lap.

"What is it?"

"Look and see."

She took up the bundle and unrolled it. "Mercy, what is this?" she cried, springing to her feet.

"His heart!" the cripple shrieked, and fled.

* * * * * *

The afternoon had come. Little Dave was gone. In the house the old woman, weighted down with the news of an awful tragedy and crushed by the fear that her own soul was doomed to an endless torment, cried aloud in the hopeless voice of pitiable lamentation. The old man walked slowly in the orchard, with his hands held behind him. He saw Miss Madam on her knees under an apple tree, and going nearer he saw her patting the earth about a little mound—he saw a bloody handkerchief on the ground not far away.

"What are you doin here, my poor little angel?"

"I am buryin a bird," she sobbed, without looking up.

* * * * * *

The months passed. One night, when the rain was falling on the clapboard roof, the old woman lay helplessly on her bed.

"Pap," she asked, "are you and Miss Madam here?"

"Yes, 'Lizabuth, here we are."

"Raise me up." He raised her and held her in his arms. For a few moments she was quiet, and then she cried in a weak though joyous voice, "O mussyful God—O heavenly Saviour, now I know that I am elected."

* * * * * *

A journey soiled man stopped at Bradshaw's to stay overnight. He saw a sad old man and a girl whose face was sweet with the resignation that comes after deep suffering.

"And this is Bradley county," said the traveler. "The name reminds me of a circumstance that took place in Texas not long ago. I was herdin cattle at the time, and among other cowboys hired a young feller that was sorter crippled. One day a mad steer knocked him off his horse and pinned him to the ground with his horns. I ran to him and he mumbled somethin, but all I understood was Bradley county, Kentucky—Little Dave."

* * * * * *

Under the apple tree where the girl had "buried a bird" there is another little mound—a baby's grave.

THE END.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Mr. Rider Haggard has been elected chairman of the Incorporated Society of English Authors for the current year.

Alfred Austin is entitled to draw the accumulation of salary due to the poet laureate since Tennyson's death in 1892.

Paul Bourget is one of the youngest men ever admitted to the French institute. He is a handsome man, with a clear cut, nervous profile.

"Writing," J. M. Barrie once said, "is all a pursuit of that which we can never seize, but we can go on pursuing. All work is that."

Alma-Tadema, when asked by an ardent young admirer for a sight of the tool with which he had modeled his beautiful Venus, showed the muscle of his broad thumb.

Watts, the artist, who is nearly 80 years old, eats neither fruit nor vegetables. "Beef in certain forms or a little game, a tiny piece of toast and a little cream," he says, form his daily fare.

Augustine Birrell is in a rage because the London reporters, in quoting a speech of his, made him use the phrase "resurrected in the flesh." The author of "Obiter Dicta" says he positively couldn't have used these words, and that everybody, even reporters, should have known it.

New Woman in the Harem.

"Your highness," exclaimed the grand vizier as he rushed into the royal presence and flung himself at his sovereign's feet.

"Arise," was the gracious response.

"You needn't prostrate yourself."

"I can't help it. This is a case of nervous prostration. Zobeide—"

"Yes, the queen of the harem—"

"Is on a rampage. She is looking for trouble with a searchlight and a gatling gun, your majesty. She says that unless she is treated with more consideration she'll make your majesty's brow a candidate for a toupee and turn the palace into a discordant crimson wilderness."

"What's it all about?"

"That last costume you sent her from the milliner's."

"Why, it has been in style these hundreds of years. Everybody knows what a Turkish lady ought to wear. There can't be any trouble."

"Yes, she says the bloomers are all right, but what she wants is the bicycle that goes with them."—Washington Star.

Willing to Let It Go.

A little Woodlawn miss not 4 years of age has a voluminous and variegated collection of dolls and has also developed a genius for distributing her collection over the floors of the flat and leaving it there each night for her mother to gather up. Not many days ago the mother's patience was exhausted on this score, and as she picked up half a dozen dolls from the carpet of the sitting room she said:

"Now, pet, if mamma finds these dollies scattered about the floor again, she will surely give them to the rag man."

Yesterday the little one was afflicted with indigestion. She was silent and downcast for half the day. Suddenly as her eye fell upon the form of a doll stretched upon the floor her face shone with the light of a sudden inspiration. Running to her mother she exclaimed:

"Please, mamma, div pet's tumut to do rad man."—Chicago Post.

THE CYNIC.

Other people's children get old enough to discipline sooner than your own.

A man is more apt to notice the approach of old age in others than in himself.

Some people are not known as fools because their particular kind has never been classified.

After men have become prominent it is discovered that their laziness in youth was a sign of genius.

Women are slaves because they put a hundred tucks on their dresses where two or three would do equally well.

Some men's way of flattering themselves is to exaggerate the cleverness of those who cheat them.—Atchison Globe.

SCUTTLED.

By C. J. CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

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All men who are over 30 years of age will remember the excitement which bubbled through Great Britain when it was borne in upon the community that the steamship Zion Chapel, which had been overdue in New Zealand for many weeks, was at last posted at Lloyds' as a lost ship with a drowned crew. For an entire month every newspaper in the kingdom had devoted space to the matter, which varied between a long paragraph and a turnover column. Side issues were opened up, and one way and another the Zion Chapel was responsible for that royal commission which sat in such expensive state and inquired so craftily and deeply into the welfare of British merchant shipping.

The heading which topped the affair in the papers was "The Romance of the Sea and the Peerage," but it was the peerage part which gave the interest. Had it been merely a case of a little old 500 ton tramp steamer carrying her humble self and a humble crew to the sea floor, the fact would never have been commented upon publicly beyond a terse notice in the columns of the shipping papers. But when that tramp was known to have departed from those shores the bearer of one of the oldest historical titles in the British empire, then very naturally she enveloped herself in a halo of new interest.

For the benefit of those juniors who do not recollect the case, it should be mentioned that the person in question did not leave England as an actual member of the peerage. At the date of the signing on the Zion Chapel's register, under the purser's name of Clarke, he was a younger son of a cadet branch, at war with his parents, slightly in debt, badly out of temper, and, in fact, under a mild and gauzy cloud. He had stated his intention of "cutting the whole show and going to sea," and by those having authority was haughtily bidden "Go!" He had some vague notion, I suppose, that he would wear brass edged clothes and enjoy a sort of glorified yachting trip among foreign lands. Being physically weak and vastly incapable, he was naturally relegated to the lowest status on shipboard, which is the post of coal trimmer, and had trouble to get shipped even at that. But to the credit of his doggedness be it said that, having once put his hand to the plow, he did not turn back, and so to sea he went as one of two coal trimmers on the Zion Chapel, bearing the nom de mer of Clarke, and expecting to step ashore next at Christchurch, New Zealand.

It was not till after that steamer had sailed that the railway accident occurred which cleared the seat for him in the house of lords, and it was not till after she became long overdue that the interest in her noble coal trimmer overflowed into print. But parliament was not sitting then, and the thing came as a regular godsend to the subeditors. It was as enjoyable to them as writing acknowledged fiction. It furnished them with endless holidays to seaport towns, with expenses paid by the office, and it kept up drooping circulation in a way which has seldom been surpassed. "The king is dead, or maybe he isn't, and until we know for certain we cannot say, 'Vive le roi!'" The next in the succession was a violent party man, and the papers took strong sides in the matter and kept it blazing till parliament reassembled, and copy of other sort began to pour into the offices. And then it dropped with suddenness from public notice and remained a matter for private heartache only.

For me the subject rearose last year in New Orleans, when in the timekeeper of a sugar refinery not four blocks away from Canal street I recognized a man who had been a quartermaster in that long forgotten steamer.

Very naturally he denied all knowledge of the business, as men will do when they have been intimately mixed up with murder and barratry, and declared that I mistook him for some one else. But when I assured him that I was neither a policeman nor a blackmailer, and that I had no personal interest whatever in the young man who called himself Clarke, or in any of his affairs, and finally that I was in quest of no yarn from him, and gave him my full permission to go hang — why, then he changed his tune, and said he'd got a bit of a cutbout on Lake Pontchartrain, and would I come and have a sail with him on his next afternoon off? Whereupon we exchanged cigars and arranged to meet on the cars which start from the middle of Canal street.

He had not told his tale to a healthy soul since the matters in it had been acted in red reality, and the pangs of reminiscences came upon him like an ague fit. He was with difficulty silent when we met on the cars, glared moodily at the scrub woods as we rumbled down to the lake and worked his cutbout out between the walls to the open water with sweating energy. Before we were a hundred yards from the clubhouse on the pierhead he had blurted out his first words, and the rest came from him like a flood that had broken out from a dam. He stared at the hot, dancing levels of the lake as he talked and never brought his eye to rest on anything else:

"How many others of them there are alive this minute besides me I can't tell you. But I hope none. When we'd settled the steamer and got ashore in her boats, the awful business that had been done through was raw, fresh at the back of us, and every one wanted to run from it till the last trace was hull down forever. The thing hadn't hardened us, like Clarke said it would. That's all rot. It seared us and put fright into us till we weren't men at all. We were jullyfish. I'd never have looked at the sea again if I'd had my way.

"We started out of London river so well too. I'd my billet of quartermaster for the first time, having only shipped as able seaman before, and the victuals were good, considering, and we carried fine weather with us till past the Canaries. Then it only came a small blow for us, though it must have been a regular hurricane farther south. But it was that blow which made the Zion a red hell upon the seas, because it dismasted the bark, out of which we took the Spanish woman, and the money, and the man who had been struck blind by lightning.

"It's always been a wonder to me how that bark ever hung together so long, with her decks ripped as they were, and her hatches gone, and a hole made by the foremast through her bows that you could have run a barrow through. She'd palm oil and kernels below, but the puncheons were mostly staved, and the oil covered the water round like rainbows for a mile each way. Her decks were full of drowned seamen, made fast to ropes, and swilling about like straws in the wash of the green. The only living creatures aboard of her were the Spanish woman, who caused all the mischief, and a poor devil of a second mate who had been robbed of his sight by the same flash which struck their main to'gallant mast. They were in the deckhouse, and it was I that found them first. I wish my tongue had withered before I spoke.

"The woman jabbered at me and gripped my arm. I told her straight I didn't understand a word and she'd better come along quick because the old wreck might tumble into planks beneath us any minute. The others got the blind man out, but she wouldn't budge. She went on jabbering.

"'Look here, missis,' says I, 'if we get you yourself into the boat without a broken leg it's as much as you've a right to expect. If it's clothes you're thinking about, you'll have to get a fresh rig out some other time.'

"But she jabbered on, shouting it at me and throwing her arms about. 'Oro!' I heard her say a dozen times.

"'If you want to pray,' I said, 'you can do that when you get on the Zion,' and then because she wouldn't listen to reason I clapped my arms round her and bundled her into one boat as best I could.

"We got her on the steamer and started to hoist the boat in, she talking fit to choke herself and stamping and saying something about oro every ninth word.

"'Madam,' says the old man, with a sour look on his face, 'you may save your wind if you're cursing us, because I don't understand a word of parley-voo. Foredeck there,' he sings out, 'can any of you lads talk French?'

"Clarke steps aft. 'It's Spanish the lady is speaking, sir. I can talk with her if you like.'

"'Well, do it,' reps out the old man, 'and ask her what she's in such a fluster about. If she doesn't know it, tell her she's had a dashed near squeak of losing her life, and say it'ud look prettier if she showed a scrap of gratitude.'

"Clarke says a dozen words, and she said 20 back. 'Como senorita, oro?' says Clarke, lifting his eyebrows. And oro she repeats with more jabber. 'By Jove, sir,' says Clarke, 'the lady tells me there's half a ton of gold left behind in that ship.'

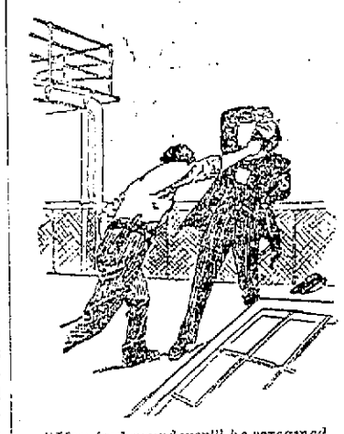
"'Gold!' says the old man, with his eyes goggling. 'Here, hold on all with that boat. Are you sure of that?'

"'Ship's been trading up one of the oil rivers on the coast here, sir, and the niggers found a gold mine, and I fancy there was some sort of a quarrel. Anyway there was a fight, and men were killed, and the gold found its way on to that bark. And there it is now in boxes in the after cabin.'

"'My Lord!' I heard the old man say under his breath, 'a set of roaring pirates.' Then he sang out, 'I want volunteers to salvage this stuff, and I'm going with them myself.'

"Every man on deck jumped for that bridge deck ladder, and before you could think we'd both lifeboats in the water and pulling to the wreck as though our mothers were there.

"It was a job to get on board. It was a job to stay there because the seas swilled green across the decks with every roll. And the planking of that old bark buckled and squealed beneath us till you could have sworn she would break into the smallest kind of bits be-



"You foul murderer!" he screamed.

fore another minute was through. The after cabin, too, was afloat to the deck beams, and every box of that gold had to be dived for through the skylight hatch. But the thought of the stuff put a fever into us even though we never expected to handle a pound of it, and we choked and struggled in that green wash of water till every box of it was slung out and stowed under the lifeboats' thwarts. I give Clarke every credit. He mightn't be a sailor, but he worked at this desperate game streaks better than any of us. He never duffed, never flinched. He carried a grin in his teeth all along, and he'd bring back his box when he went down after one if he had to be hauled out with blood in his ears. Others might shiver at the danger. He only mocked them and it. I tell you the broad shine out of the man like a lamp, times like that.

"'There, sir,' says Clarke when we got back to the steamboat and had all hoisted in, 'I hope the lady'll be satisfied now. Shall I speak with her?'

"'The lady?' mutters the old man 'What's she got to do with it? Get back to your duty,' he shouts. 'I'll have none o' your dirty coal heavers littering up my bridge deck,' and goes on to the upper bridge himself and gets the steamer under weigh again for the south.

"Clarke just cocks one look at him, but didn't answer, and then he went forward to change, and the mates got hold of the boxes and stuck them down below."

The ex-quartermaster sighed drearily and ran a finger round inside his shirt collar. After a pause he continued, his eyes roving through the pink hedge of mist where the sky drooped down to the lake's horizon line.

"The Zion changed to a different ship after we'd had to do with that wreck. She got tired and old and wicked. The comfort of her was gone. There was no talking to one's shipmates on a watch below. Every man wondered what his neighbor was thinking about. Every man kept his own thoughts in his pocket. The skipper started hazing the hands, and the hands didn't take it from him quite like lambs. Even the grub, which had been good enough before, soured on us now. We found the biscuit crawling and the meat like spelling wood.

"I tell you she felt like a jail to us, and if the old man had put in at the Cape we should all have run from that steamboat like rats. None of us could have given a reason for doing it, but we'd a dumb feeling under our clothes that she wasn't wholesome. But the old man seemed to guess this and gave the land a wide berth and steered on to cross the south Pacific without a stop. We'd coal in bulk, and that was shifted to the bunkers. There was enough to see us to New Zealand and some over.

"I think Clarke was the only man on board who didn't feel the change. He had chummed with none before we lifted the wreck, and afterward he noticed the sullen looks no more than he had done the smiles. He was small, was Clarke, and no man of the sea, but he was not a party to interfere with. He'd a look about him which kept one off.

"The old man after that first time never asked Clarke again for the loan of his tongue. The Spanish woman and the blind man messed in the big cabin under the bridge deck with the officers, but the two parties kept to themselves and never seemed to have a wish to talk together. But the senora used to waylay Clarke in the alleyway when he was coming off his watch and yarn with him there by the ten minutes together. I guess he wasn't a very wholesome sight just then. All grime and sweat, with a dishclout round his neck and no buttons to the front of his shirt, but he was a gentleman, confound him, and that's what women like, and besides he could talk her tongue. What those two said together I do not know to this day, and I dare not guess. Somehow, when the matter turns round in my mind, I can't help fancying that Clarke and the Spanish woman—no, I won't say it. There's no evidence. And who am I that I should blacken any one?

"The fellow stopped again and threw an eye over the cutbout. 'Keep her away a point, sir, please,' he said; 'we're dropping the land.' Then he slewed round once more his chin in the heel of his fist, his gaze on the vague horizon. I smoked in silence. It was quite half an hour before he spoke next.

"I can see that night now, cold and black, with a roaring half a gale behind us. There was a long heavy swill of sea, and the screw raced half her time. The rattle of a thunderstorm which had passed ahead of us came faintly up the wind, and when the light of it burned in the sky it showed some of the largest waves I've ever seen. There were no breaking seas, only peckles of cotton here and there on the swelling breasts of water, and the troughs and hills were as clear as the side of a jug. It was Clarke's watch below, and why he should have been out that bleak, bitter night I can't tell you. The foredeck was full of water half its time, which choked the scuppers and jumped in green and white over the bulwarks to the place from which it had come. And there was spindrift in the air, cut off the wave tops by the gale, which stung one's face like the scratches of a cat. But he was out and on the bridge deck, and it was he alone of all the hands that saw the skipper send that blind man overboard.

"He jumped at him, little chap though he was, and beat him about the face with his shut hands. 'You foul murderer!' he screamed. 'I thought you'd be up to this, and I was too late to stop you.'

"It was my trick on the upper bridge, and with the wheel spokes in my hand I slewed my head round aft, half fearing to look. A gush of lightning showed me the pair of them on the deck planks, a mere tangle of arms and legs. Then the darkness snapped down again and staid dense and black as tar for what seemed to be years, and when next the light burned out Clarke was there alone. He was leaning over the rail, peering at the water where it joined the yeast of the wake astern, and on his face was a great smear of blood, which stood out like a soldier's jacket against chalk.

"The mate was on the upper bridge beside me, a lean, withered fellow, with his eyes bulging out of his head. 'My God!' he cried out. 'It's mutiny, that's what this is. He's put the skipper overboard!'

"He clapped a stub of a leaden whistle between his teeth and blew till the other quartermaster came splashing up from forward over the wet decks. 'All hands,' he roared, and those were the last words which came from him in this world. Before the ring of them had cleared his teeth, the stiffness seemed to go out of him, and he doubled up and fell limply like an empty sack, and at the same time the noise of a pistol shot cracked out from over the break of the deck below like the snap of a drayman's whip. Who fired it—and killed the mate—I do not know even now. But there's one thing that death at any rate is not to be laid to Clarke's score. He was still on the bridge deck when it happened.

"The fellows came streaming out of the forecastle, deckhands and firemen both, and the carpenter, and the donkeyman, and two engineers, and the second mate poured out of the alleyway or clambered up the companion, and then some one gave a shout. 'Boys,' the voice said, 'we'll have the gold for ourselves now.'

"They must have talked it over before, because there was a struggle and a fighting in the mob of men, and then by the thin light which slid out through the alleyway door I saw them separate out into two little heaps (as it were) and face each other, panting and scowling. Words were being thrown about, too, but the steamer was crashing her bows into the heavy seas and the noise drowned what was said, only I saw hands being slipped round to where a sheath knife hung, and I knew that trouble which had been long a-brewing would boil out if it was given a chance. The second mate did it.

"'Where's the mate?' he shouted.

"'Shot dead.'

"'Where's the old man?'

"'Where you'd be if you give trouble—overboard.'

"'Oh,' said the second mate, 'that's your game, is it? Then I'll know what to do.'

"Instantly they set on him in a wild whirling scrimmage, and his side backed up in defense. He was a man with the pluck of a dog and the hit of a ball, but he did not return the blows. He just guarded as well as he could and struggled to get to the alleyway door. That set my heart ticking like a watch, because I knew he was one of those men to whom a fight is meat and drink, and if he held himself in like this it could only be because something horrid was to follow. And sure enough it did. He tore himself away, leaving rags of cloth in their hands. In four seconds a spit of fire, and then another, and then a third told me what he had gone for. His rifle was a marlin, 17 shot. I had cleaned it for him only that morning.

"The three shots rapped out, and then there was silence. Three men lay on the iron deck plates, two of them writhing, the third stock still. The second mate held the alleyway door. The men could not get at him without walking up the tube of his rifle.

"But there came a rush of men from the fireholds down the alleyway, and these took him in the rear, and he was jostled out on to the foredeck. A flash showed me the whole mob of them locked and swaying in one murderous bunch, and the knives of them gleamed in the glare of the lightning. The second mate had dropped the marlin and was using his hands, but the firemen were ravening at him like wolves on four sides, and the sailors had enough to do to look after themselves.

"Then down came the wet, windy blackness again, so dark that the yellow glow from the binnacle dazzled me. They were fighting by feel. No man could see to guard himself, and each tried to kill what was in front of him before he himself was hit. The din of the fight was awful. The strong roared and bellowed in their mad anger and the hurt screamed like the top note of fiddles. And there on the upper bridge I steered the steamer across the wild rolling seas, dancing on the wheel grating though pain at my helplessness.

"Once more the light burned out, blue white in the sky above, and once more I saw the fight raging like the torment of the pit. They were not men who were left standing; they were wild beasts who champed their mouths, and in their madness they were stamping and stumbling on those who were down. The Spanish woman was there, too, with a pistol in her hand.

"God forgive me if what I did next was very wrong, but I could not stay longer up there where I was and do nothing to stop that pestilence of slaughter. I ran the spoke of the wheel through my hand, and the steamer fell off into the trough of the seas and a great roller leaped neck high over the bulwarks. The screams and the yelling ceased; the noisy gush of the water was the only sound. It had rushed green over the very upper bridge itself.

"The Zion fell sudden beneath me, and I thought she would never shake herself clear. I did not care. I had half a mind to keep her as she was and get it all over and done with. It seemed to me that she and those on her were not fit to live any longer. But out of the din and the

She shrank away and took Clarke's arm.

awful noise of the draining seas there came a thin, high pitched scream, and my heart stopped still and went on again with a different beat. The Spanish woman was crying out for help.

"I did the work then. Crammed over the helm and helped her as best I could to rise, and she managed it, though she took in two more awful seas before she shook herself clear, and the decks were scoured to the naked iron. And every moment I blamed myself more and sobbed for being such a senseless fool. I had never spoken with the Spanish woman; never had so much as a nod from her, only daring to look from the tail of my eyes at her dark, grand beauty. And I had guessed all along, as I knew only too well afterward, that she was Clarke's. But I knew then that I loved her as men only can love in the warmer seas, and I prayed to the devil that Clarke might be dead, because I could not make that prayer to God.

"But, oh, sir, Clarke was one of the few sound men the Zion had left, and from that day onward my mouth was sour with useless longing. We put the steamer about, those that were left of us, when day came, and for seven days worked her back to the west. Clarke seemed to drop into the command. I had it in me to have murdered him through my hate of jealousy, and so had others, but we could not do it. The Spanish woman guarded him like a dog. No man ever had such love given him.

"Pirates you may call us if you like, sir, for pirates we were. But though we were men, God forgotten, lost to this world and the next, we were not without a law. The Spanish woman ruled that ship by the lift of an eyelash. When we rose the coast and scuttled the Zion and went off in the boats, I even believe we'd have been content to leave the gold to her and Clarke if she hadn't of her free will offered us half among us.

"I did not even shake her by the hand as we stood on that glaring, burning beach, with packs made up and shouldered all ready to start. She held out her fingers toward me for a goodby—for, after all, she did owe something to the man who had carried her off the wreck—but when I tried to grip them she shrank away and took Clarke's arm and held it very tight. I suppose there must have been something in my look that told her how it was, and she, womanlike, wanted me to know it was no use. She didn't speak, but a book couldn't have said more. And that's the way I left her. Clarke was the lucky man. He might never dare to go home again out of Africa and wear his proper name, but he'd got that woman for his wife, and I guess he couldn't well ask for much beyond."

The ex-quartermaster took up the tin dipper from beside the water keg and bent it shapeless between his hands. "O Lord!" I heard him mutter. "I wonder if those two are alive yet, and where!"

For myself I was trying to guess how long a certain British title would remain in abeyance.

THE END.

A French Fable.

An old woman had two cows which were all her living.

They strayed into the pastures of her lord one day and were taken up by his steward.

The good woman ran immediately to the castle to beg that official to restore them to her.

He gave her to understand that he must have money for doing it, and the poor soul, who had nothing to give, went home in despair.

On the way she met one of her neighbors, who told her, "You must grease his palm!"

The old woman, who was very simple hearted, did not understand intrigue, and taking the advice literally put into her pocket an old piece of bacon she happened to have and returned to the castle.

The lord was walking before the door, his hands behind him.

She went softly up on tiptoe and rubbed his hands, turned palms out across his back, with her bacon.

He turned quickly and asked what she was doing.

"Oh, my lord," cried the poor woman, throwing herself on her knees before him, "the steward had taken my cows that were straying in your meadow, and I was told if I would get them back I must grease his palm. I came for that, but when I saw you at the door, as you were the master, I thought it would be better to grease yours!"

The lord laughed heartily at the simplicity of the old woman. He gave her back her cows, and even bestowed upon her for their pasture the very meadow where they were seized.

Electricity For Cooking.

"When," asked a Times representative a day or two ago of an expert electrician, "are we to have the millennium in our kitchens? When will electricity as a cooking power become an accomplished fact to that great army of waiting housekeepers represented by the average well to do woman?"

"Not," replied the man of volts and coils, "until it is possible to generate electricity more cheaply than now. It will be easy to reach your kitchens with it when we get it ourselves. At present the process is expensive, because it is roundabout. You get your cooking heat directly from the coal in your ranges. It is a dirty, laborious way, and much heat is wasted, but it is cheaper than we can give it to you. Electrical heat comes from coal, too, through steam furnaces that create power to set the dynamos in motion and thus generate electricity, but the process is still too expensive for wholesale heat."

Little Sister's Tact.

Dumb motions are at times misleading, a fact illustrated by this pathetic story told to the author of "A Winter Cruise In Summer Seas" by a great man as a reminiscence of his nursery days.

One morning he and his sister were watching from the window a knife grinder at work on his double pedaled machine. The father, who was nearsighted and had almost lost his hearing, came and stood between them. Presently the knife grinder, having finished the job, got off his seat and was preparing to go away.

The father, who had mistaken the man for a hand organ grinder, gave the nurse a few pence, saying, "Ask him to play the children one more tune."

The boy laughed, but his sister's sad look stopped him. Quick as lightning, with that tact which nature has bestowed upon the gentler sex, she snatched the money from the nurse's hand, ran across to the knife grinder, and by the aid of her pence persuaded him to stop and sharpen one more knife.

This he did, remounting his machine and slowly pedaling as before. Then dismounting once more the fellow, appreciating his part, touched his hat to the father in itinerant musician style and went his way.

He Was No Statesman.

"You, sir," shouted the reformer, "you are no statesman."

"Statesman?" echoed the boss, laughing harshly. "I get statesmen to soil."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ONLY PAPIER MACHE.

DUPLICATES OF FAMOUS RELICS THAT FOOL A FELLOW.

There Were the Dagger That Killed Cæsar and the Ax That Severed Mary's Head. Grewsome Rarities Which We Don't Have to Go to Europe to See.

Those who want to enjoy the sensation promised by Joe, the fat boy, to poor Mrs. Wardle, when he remarked to her pleasantly, "I wants to make your flesh creep," will get it at a show window on Fulton street. The window is filled with a most remarkable array of instruments suggestive of horrors—wars, beheadings, tortures, lifelong imprisonments and slavery on the galleys. There are suits of armor, apparently ponderous, old, battered helmets, rusty knightly swords, which immediately suggest to a mind that loves to dwell on auld lang syne:

Their bones are dust;
Their good swords rust;
Their souls are with the saints, we trust.

Then there are fetters, foot chains, with the iron cannon balls attached; war hatchets, pikes, daggers, heavy keys from terrible, tyrannical prisons; poniards, scimiters, headsmen's axes—everything grewsome that can appeal to the creepy feeling and bring strange thoughts to the nineteenth century man as he views the collection.

The attention of the writer was naturally attracted to the show as he passed down Fulton street one day not long ago. I say naturally because it is, after all, human nature to be attracted irresistibly by something "that will make your flesh creep." When hangings were public spectacles, half the town would shut up shop to go and look at them. Most of the articles exhibited that day were replete with fascinating historical interest. Their titles were given in bold writing on cardboard tags.

Here was a Gallic Roman shield of the fourth century. In another corner was the sword of the Duc d'Aquitaine, A. D. 768. Near by lay the poniard of Ravaillac with which Henry of Navarre was assassinated in the streets of Paris in 1610. There was an extraordinary hatchet with six blades, used at the battle of Pavie, 1525. There was an interesting ball and chain used on state prisoners in the reign of Louis XV. An iron chain and "prisoner's necklace" provoked vivid and shuddersome thoughts. Anklet, ball and chain, used in the Bastille—ugh!—more and more shuddersome!

A few other weird objects lay around, such as a double neck yoke, used in ancient galleys and prison fortresses; a decapitation sword, five feet long; a headsman's ax of the fourteenth century, a mace or war hammer of the thirteenth century, an ancient Saxon hatchet, the helmet and gauntlet of Henry III of England, the breastplate of his armor, engraved with the arms and insignia of the Order of the Golden Fleece, and—a Grecian war hatchet used by the Spartans B. C. 1209.

The awestruck observer thought that that was a pretty big claim for the old hatchet, "but, after all," I argued, "they are all the time digging away at old ruins and are finding all sorts of things that lead back nearly to the flood."

I looked again, and my eyes bulged as I beheld a weapon tagged "Sword of Joan of Arc." Well, after all, that might be all right, too, though how the dickens did this fellow ever manage to make such a wonderful, rare and expensive collection and exhibit it in a Fulton street window, to tempt every cracksman who might pass by?"

Again, "Roman dagger of Brutus, with sheath, with which (dagger, not sheath) Julius Cæsar was assassinated." Well, well, well!

"And," thought I, "am I gazing at the very dagger that struck down the very man for whom when at school I conceived a supreme aversion because he wrote a book beginning with the statement that all Gaul is divided into three parts? Good old dagger!"

But I looked with far different emotions at a big sword labeled "Sword that decapitated Mary Stuart."

I happened to be a Scotsman, and this struck me as not being exactly right. I had my doubts, and plunged into the store, trying to think up how many kinds of a chere I would call the man inside if I trapped him.

I asked for the proprietor, who came forward smiling. "See here," said the writer, "if you can prove to my satisfaction that that thing in the window is the sword used to behead Mary, queen of Scots—the real, bona fide, original article—I'll make arrangements by which you can get an ad. in The Sunday Press for nothing, and if the proprietor won't give it to you, why, I'll pay for it myself!"

The man looked at me for a minute and then burst out laughing. "It's too bad," said he, "but I'm afraid that I cannot get my free advertisement."

"Aha!" said I fiercely. "Then you acknowledge"—

"Hold on a minute," said the man. "That's a mighty good imitation of the original weapon, and that is all it is. Nobody would be deceived by it if he handled it, but it looks splendid in a show window or on a wall. It's made of papier mache."

"And all these other things that look so solid?"

"All made of papier mache. Most of them are made in Europe from originals and are shipped over here. Ha, ha! You're not the first man to be fooled. I have to meet challenges and inquiries like yours every day."

Great is the ingenuity of modern mankind. What is to prevent us all from rigging up sham baronial halls now, and arranging imposing collections of antiques which will surpass to all appearance even Sir Walter Scott's celebrated one at Abbotsford? Nothing except the want of the money, and not very much of that is needed, for papier mache swords and suits of armor and Bastille relics don't come high. Hurrah, boys! Let "Every man own his own British museum" be now our motto. And who knows? Perhaps soon we'll be able to buy exact papier mache reproductions—full size—of the castles, cathedrals, ruins, towers and fortresses of Europe, and of the pyramids and sphinx of Egypt to boot.

Then what will the ocean steamship companies do? The desire for "furrin travel" will be blunted, and all the original articles will strike us as so many "chestnuts."—New York Press.

Look to the Plumbing.

In choosing a house or an apartment always look to the sanitary arrangements. Nothing that is old and worn out will do in plumbing unless one is careless as to consequences. If we are not well up in sanitation it is best to have some one examine the drains and pipes. A small sum of money spent in this way will save a greater expenditure later on. Builders are not as careful as they should be, and in a very short time the plumbing is apt to be full of deficiencies and shortcomings.

THE HOUSE ORATORS.

TEN AT LEAST WHO ARE UNUSUALLY GIFTED.

And Those Who Can Always Say Something Worth Hearing Are Thick as Leaves In Vallombrosa—Some of the Most Brilliant Stars.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 8.—Don't tell me that the day for great orators has passed and that speeches do not make votes. It only seems so because there are now so many good speakers in congress as well as in the country that no two or three tower far above the rest, as did Clay, Webster and Prentiss, or, to go farther back, Luther Martin, Patrick Henry and Alexander Hamilton. The salient fact just now, as I see it from the gallery, is that the set speeches often have so little relation to the main subject in hand, especially in the senate. Speeches do change votes, but it is on subjects as to which party lines have not been drawn. Once the caucus has pronounced, the cry is, "To your tents, O Israel," and Israel gets there. But at least three-fourths of the work of congress is on matter entirely nonpolitical and therein business is business. The members interested listen carefully, ask questions, call for facts and scores of them make up their minds as the discussion proceeds, which is clearly proved by the frequent changes of majorities after an explanation or between the committee of the whole and the house.

And good speeches are appreciated, too, at least as much as ever, and some of the old members tell me much more so. It takes an artist, at least an enthusiastic amateur, to appreciate an artist, and nobody enjoys a good speech more than the man who has tried hard to make one, even if he has failed. There are in this house at least ten real orators and five times as many men who can always say something worth hearing. It were invidious to name the chiefs, but among the new men well worth listening to I must at least name Williams of Mississippi, Shuffroth of Colo-

HON. JOSEPH WHEELER OF ALABAMA.

ndo, Hartman of Montana, Johnson of California, the tireless speaker and oddest genius in the house, and, by the way, representing a district which has produced more gold than any other equal area in the world; Meyer of Louisiana, Hall of Missouri, Quigg of New York, Skinner and Pearson of North Carolina and Swanson of Virginia, though of course there are others. As to Towne of Minnesota, he simply stopped in an hour from the seat of an unknown to the very front rank in the house and every day since has added to the high encomiums of his speech by old members.

Brilliant Stars.

The oldest can remember but few such cases. There was, the veterans say, Tom Fitch of Nevada, who took the house by storm on his first appearance in 1870 with an appeal in favor of complete amnesty, the immediate occasion being the readmission of all his rights of General John C. Breckinridge. It had the appearance of a bad omen. Fitch was defeated in all his schemes in the house, served but one term, practiced law in Salt Lake City long enough to earn the ardent hatred of the gentiles and dropped completely out of public life. There was also Bryan of Nebraska, who set the house on fire with his first speech in the Fifty-second congress, the subject being the tariff, and at the same session Bailey of Texas blazed forth as a new and very brilliant star, and both these have well maintained their standing. It seems to be the rule, however, and a rule with very few exceptions, that the great men of the house come up slowly.

Messrs. Hartman and Shaffroth also developed extraordinary capacity for maneuvering, as they organized a Republican revolt against the bond bill, and it is now admitted that at one time they had 80 pledged against it. As this would have defeated it Mr. Reed came down upon the floor, and, with his lieutenants, did some mighty lively hustling, and it was only by most earnest personal appeals that the rebels were got back into the ranks. I have never seen a man enjoy himself as Mr. Hartman did while Mr. Towne was speaking. He sat and smiled and beamed and then actually squirmed with delight, and when he could stand it no longer he got up and walked about, then sat down and smiled all over, actually skin full of happiness. He always has a witty reply ready for the suggestions of the Populist members—silver Republicans are extremely sensitive on this point and very much averse to being chased with flatists—and in response to one he said that he knew the Populists had 13 different ways of restoring prosperity and were soon to add three more planks. One was to encourage the propagation of honeybees by crossing them with lightning bugs, so that the bees could work at night. Another was to effect a thoroughbred cross between the American hog and the centiped, so that every hog would have 100 hams, and the third was to graft the strawberry plant on the milk weed, and thus grow strawberries and cream.

Too Late or Too Early.

The Populists do indeed miss Jerry Simpson very much in this house, but they have already developed a marked capacity for management and rather unexpected ability in practical measures. Mr. Skinner receives many compliments on his bill to provide for a continuous "inside passage," as navigators call it, from the Chesapeake bay to the St. Johns river, Florida. According to his map and figures, not 21 miles of cuts are required, and, with that completed, the larger half of our Atlantic coast trade could be done by vessels that need not go out to sea at all. His bill is warmly approved at the war and navy departments. All this, however, has nothing to do with oratory. The most unfortunate man in the business is Mr. Hardy of Indiana. He came too late or too early, and I don't know which. At any rate, he is sadly out of date. He came to this congress literally possessed by the idea that, while tariff and finance were well enough as temporary issues, the great and lasting issue was honest elections, especially in the south, and he rather flattered himself that he knew all about that. The old heads hastened to point out to him that that was not now the game. They could not quite suppress him.

He first broke out on Mr. Swanson of Virginia and abruptly asked him in the midst of a speech, "How many votes did you get?" There was a fiery sort of colloquy which the other members couldn't understand, Mr. Hardy stating that more votes were cast in his district than in any three of the other's state, and then it turned out that he had mistaken Mr. Swanson for some member from Mississippi, and the result was ludicrous. He next broke out at a night session. Mr. Pearson of North Carolina had told how South Carolina precipitated the states into secession, Mr. Talbert of the latter state had come back with his usual fiery defense of his state, the two had made it up and explained, and it was all supposed to be over when Mr. Hardy suddenly broke out with a furious philippic against South Carolina, twitting her misdeeds from Calhoun down. Trouble was looked for, but to the gratification of everybody Mr. Talbert simply laughed at it. Old Republicans tell me that the real fun of the session will be when the election committee brings these contested seats of southern men into the open house. Mr. Hardy is loaded to the muzzle for that occasion and is still collecting ammunition. He must go off or explode. It is one of the odd facts that the one point on which the old heads on both sides are in hearty accord is that the old southern question shall not be made prominent and the bloody shirt be waved no more forever. Republicans hope to divide the south on economic issues, and southerners of course are glad to have it dropped for any cause. "We've got to let three or four of our young fellows blow off," said an old Republican to me, "but we have it fixed so they won't do any harm." Such southerners as Culberson, Patterson and Wheeler say, "We old Confederates will not make the reply, if indeed there is any made on this side. We'll let the kids like Bailey and Stallings do it."

Among the men who always say something worth hearing and yet nearly always get the laugh Walker of Massachusetts is easily first. He believes in his pet measure so thoroughly and is so awfully in earnest that he leans over toward the Democrats and talks as if he were pleading for the salvation of souls, but the more serious he grows the more do the Democrats refuse to take him seriously. In The Record his printed speech is spattered all over with "Laughter" in brackets, and one hearing it knows the reason, but it must puzzle the distant reader to find out. Joe Cannon's flapjap gesture when excited is known of all readers and always amuses those who witness it for the first time, but aside from that he is a pleasing, genial speaker who digresses into humor whenever it will relieve the tedium without injuring the argument. Mr. Johnson of Indiana has actually learned to talk with moderate speed at the beginning of a speech, but when warmed up he goes it with the old race horse rapidity. The official stenographers say they know by his opening what he ought to say or intends to say and go by that, but as to taking him verbatim there has been but one stenographer in America who could ever do it.

Awfully Serious.

Mr. Gibson of Tennessee could give Dr. Talmage points as a contortionist. His movements actually look dangerous, and the force of what he is saying is sadly weakened by the attention his truly peculiar gestures excite. The veteran General Wheeler of Alabama is another who always strives to be awfully serious and is, in fact, terribly in earnest, yet gets the grand laugh. I have long thought that the philosophers who have so much to say about the harmony of man's physical and intellectual natures ought to make a study of General Wheeler, he is such a grotesque contradiction to all their theories. I am positive that he might live for years in a foreign country without being once suspected of having been a great cavalry general or of being a party leader and prominent speaker in congress. If 100 fairly good judges of human nature were called to pronounce on his case, not knowing who he is, my guess is that at least 50 would set him down as a druggist's clerk or dealer in cheap clothing, while the rest would divide opinion as to whether he was a retired salesman, or country schoolteacher, or something of that nature. Surely no other man in congress has about him so little to suggest the dashing swordsman, like le beau sabreur Murat, the ponderous Blucher, the handsome Turner Ashby and Jeb Stuart, or any of that class whose physical perfections were a large part of their capital in leadership.

It was great fun for the Republicans when the agricultural appropriation bill opened the way for an attack on Secretary Morton, and on the grand field day that side generally kept silent, and all the indignant Democrats turned loose. Mr. Livingston of Georgia was particularly savage, but there wasn't much to choose between the speakers, and the Republican managers of the bill were careful to give them all a chance. Mr. Pickler, who, whenever the farmer or the soldier is mentioned, bounces up with the vicious suddenness of a jack in a box, was left completely in the rear this time, but has often had the satisfaction of giving his opinion on the secretary and hopes to do it again. Another interesting talker who always maintains a good level, but rarely rises above it, is General Grosvenor of Ohio. With rare exceptions, he may be relied upon to begin with a general declaration that all the troubles of the country are due to the pesty Democrats and end with one that when the McKinley bill is restored the country will overflow with prosperity, the desert blossom as the rose and the wilderness and the solitary place be made glad, but between he gets in many striking facts and does it well.

Perhaps I ought not to close with a criticism of a new member which, put it mildly as I can, will read like an attack, but Mr. Barrett of Massachusetts really must choose his subjects and his opportunities with more judgment if he is to succeed in his dearly cherished ambition. Next to Mr. Hardy of Indiana he has been the most unfortunate of the new members, first in his proposition to impeach Ambassador Bayard and second in demanding the censure or expulsion of Mr. Talbert for "treasonable language." One could see from the gallery the frown with which old Republicans regarded his load in these cases, but they came to his rescue and managed to turn one case to a committee reference and to dissipate the other. Such men as Cannon, Dingley and Dalzell fought the battle of their class undiscriminatingly, but it was evident that they heartily wished it had not been begun.

J. H. BEADLE.

JERRY'S FORTUNE.

HE FOUND IT IN A TERRIBLE GALE OFF CAPE HATTERAS.

The Secret Out After Nearly Half a Century—One Hundred and Seven Pounds of Gold Buried on the Coast of Maine—After Perilous Adventures Jerry Is Rich.

It requires a diplomatic use of language and a vast power of persuasion to induce old Jerry Haven of Sullivan Ferry to disclose how he went to California in 1850, failed to earn money, borrowed cash to take himself home, and then made a fortune when within two days' journey of New York. This is not because Jerry loves money overmuch—for he spent nearly all he made before he steadied down—but for the better reason that he fears the original owners of his wealth may yet tarry this side of the grave and come down east to claim their own. Therefore Jerry is wary when approached on the subject, and likeliest to flush and fly away long before any truth seeker gets within range.

The old man is short, stout and florid. His breath goes and comes in little gusts, like a fanning mill that has lost every other cog, and when excited his heart flutters inside his ribs like a wild bird in a cage; but in spite of these physical defects and in spite of the 71 years that he has seen born and buried, he works every day in the winter for $10 a week and collects the rent on 14 summer cottages which he has put up since 1886. Residents who know him, and have known him for decades, say he is worth $50,000, which sum is probably 50 per cent larger than his actual assets and nearly 100 per cent greater than the valuation Jerry can be induced to place on his real estate when assessors are around. Rich or poor, he never ceases to lament the waste of the fortune he made coming home from Panama, and never divulges how much property he owns today, lest he should be brought to account for the audacious speculation that first made him rich.

Though Jerry was not one of the 1849 "Argonauts," he went to the Pacific coast early in 1850, taking all the money he had in the world with him. First he went into the mines, expecting to get in a week all the gold he could lug home, and failing in this he washed sand in the San Joaquin valley until his money was all gone, when he tried to hire out so he might at least earn his grub. With flour selling at $200 a barrel and sugar $3 a pound he could find nobody willing to board him for what he could do, so, borrowing enough money from an acquaintance to pay his fare home, he started back for the isthmus, with a poor opinion of California and a worse opinion of himself. Except that two or three failures like himself tried to rob him and were made sad when they learned he had nothing worth stealing, the homeward trip was as dull as a minority party's caucus, until the steamer drifted into a hurricane off Cape Hatteras. Jerry, who has been to sea considerably since then and has also acted as moderator in a meeting of two warring church factions—to say nothing of having once been chosen stakeholder in a sprinting match—Jerry says this was the most tangled and intricate windstorm he ever passed through. The first thing the sea did was to smash every boat on the steamer, and then it began to pound upon the hatches and companionway like the alarm at the inner gate in a Good Templars' lodge. By this time the returning gold hunters were thinking about the vanity of riches in general and the great weight of coin in particular, and began to unbuckle and throw away their wealth laden belts. While other passengers were dividing their time between profanity and prayer Jerry was recklessly collecting the treasures of this earth which his companions hurled at his feet, carrying them all to the engineer, who chanced to be a friend of his, and was willing to divide the net earnings of the venture. For 36 hours the sea danced to the fiddling of the winds, and the passengers repaired their morals as best they could, and then the sun came out just as they were off the Jersey coast, allowing the weary steamer to reach New York in safety.

Though nearly all the passengers were studying the chart of the hereafter, there were still a few who did not neglect the present, and among them were two or three who had seen Jerry collecting the belts, and who came to him when danger had passed demanding their wealth. The old man says that what he told the complainants was not a lie, but he admits that it had a similar effect, and in spite of this assurance that he did not have their gold they treated him so rudely and watched him so closely that he was fain to send to the New York police for official escort through that city, a service they rendered for pay. In a little hotel down by Bowling Green Jerry and the engineer divided their gains, and found that each one had just 132 pounds of gold. On the boat en route for Boston Jerry was assailed by claimants for his wealth, so he had to pay heavily for protection. From Boston he sailed for the Penobscot river on a coaster, thinking it safer than to go by steamboat, and on arriving opposite Bucksport he was set ashore to find two men waiting at the hotel to kidnap him. But he dodged them all by hiring every horse and vigorous man in the village for an escort, and thus protected went on to Sullivan, where he buried 107 pounds of gold in a clump of bushes back from the shore. For five years he did not dare to look at his treasure. Finally he dug it up a little at a time, and put all he had into vessel property, which was paying well at the time. After the war the shipping business declined so that he could not make his property pay running expenses, and the panic of 1873 left him with but a small fortune. If he had bought Bar Harbor real estate, he would have been a millionaire now. As it was, he purchased shore property in Sullivan, and now owns a small village.

"I'll bet a plug of tobacco as good as you ever smoked," says Jerry, "that there ain't another man in the world who went to California and back in 13 weeks and made $20,000 while he was away."

Those who hear the offer never dispute him, hoping to hear more about that perilous voyage from Hatteras to New York. It is needless to say that all strangers who indulge in such hopes are sure to go away disappointed. Jerry is modest as well as rich.—Sullivan Harbor (Me.) Cor. New York Sun.

The Greatest Art Is Spontaneous.

Only when the instinctive moment has given way to the self conscious attitude has the need arisen for canons of taste and for analysis of the previous products of spontaneity. Unhappily the converse is also true. When the mind is exercised upon the vital questions of art, what may be its utterances, what modes of expression are legitimate, and the like, it is a sign sure and unfailing that the fullest and freest activity, the most spontaneous inspiration is for the time in abeyance.—Scribner's.

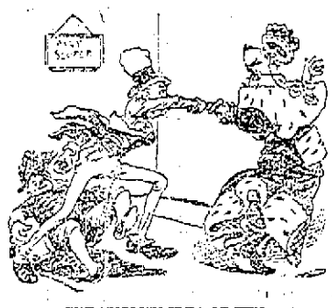
THE NATIONAL JOKE.

WALT MCDOUGALL DESCRIBES THE FAVORITE JESTS OF THE RACES.

The Slam Bang Joke That Is Popular In England—Rough and Tumble Humor In America—The Popular Thing In France and Germany—The Jokes That Never Die.

The common notion that the humorous or funny bone is the natural seat of humor in the human body is erroneous, but as man is the only animal generally addicted to the practice of jesting and fitted with a funny bone there may be something in the theory. Some dogs and most monkeys possess a misty sense of humor, it is certain, and there are men, some of them editing funny papers, who have as confused a sense of the comical as these lesser animals.

Humor itself is a subtle, ethereal essence that was divinely imparted to a few rare souls to enable them to truly perceive, measure and judge the value of the things of this life and shed the electric light of a higher wisdom upon them for the proper guidance of the less gifted. Humor is the sense of proportion exaggerated. It is the last, best gift to suffering man. It is a nascot that works nights, a poultice for pain, a balm for aches, burns, chilblains, malaria,



THE ENGLISH IDEA OF FUN.

insomnia and bankruptcy. It turns a bore into a jeu d'esprit and a piano next door into a celestial harp. If used in moderation, it is a blessing, but when carried to excess it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. Hail to it! Long may it reign!

Humor has evolved from a physical fact to a mental exercise, from a chance luxury into an actual necessity. Its primal source was exemplified in pain and trouble, its origin being the mirth evoked among savages at the sight of distorted or crippled humanity. A hunchback or a clubfooted man even today is a huge joke among barbarian peoples. In their uncultured eyes he is quite as humorous as one of Zim's pictures of a colored man being kicked in the stomach by a long legged cow or Francis Wilson in comic opera. Savages find vast amusement in witnessing a captive burning at the stake. They really keenly enjoy a torturing bee, and an Eskimo has been known to laugh gleefully at seeing his wife in the embrace of a polar bear. Time brings its revenges, however, and today the humorist is the victor, not the victim. He tortures his audience and goes home to laugh as he counts the proceeds.

To the deep thinking mind there is something saddening in the thought that humor is even of pain, but it is, alas, too true. "Humpty Dumpty" and "Punch and Judy," both old comedy effects, testify to this creation of laughter by the misfortunes of others, and it underlies many of the comic effects of today.

Ghosts of Dead Jokes Haunt Us.

Students of this interesting subject have long and earnestly searched for the original funny man, the one who is to blame for all the puns, jokes and quips now strewn knee deep along time's pathway; but he is lost in the foggy background of antiquity. Peer into the dim past, haunted by the ghosts of those who jested before the alphabet was invented, and you will see the already aged spooks of the mother-in-law, the bulldog, the pants seat, the William goat and the baldhead joke, as well as many, many others. These jests were uttered in tongues now dead and forgotten, but their spirits still live.

And yet the original joker must have existed. I mean the first jester, not the practical joker, who was a simian prototype, but the man who by comically reciting his own misery made others laugh and who became a favorite at mastodon or cave bear banquets and had delicate morsels of marrow sent him by his admirers. His paleolithic gags are still lying in wait in back country taverns, and each generation finds them new and funny, and nations yet unborn are awaiting them in the silence of the hence. This prehistoric jester was the father of humor, just as his boon companion who carved on reindeer horn or mammoth tusk was the father of art—the first man who took an optimistic view of life.

The striking feature of the jests of antiquity, when we come within the historic period, was in their primitive coarseness, even obscenity, which is generally laid to the rudeness of the age. The ancient joke was quite decollete at both ends. It is a sad commentary to know that one of our greatest and most prolific humorists has remarked that "the funniest and wittiest things unfortunately could not be told in decent society." Every classic work has some well meant attempt at humor which probably served its purpose. Even Greek and Egyptian mythology had lists of the practical jokes of the gods themselves.

The Bible is probably the only work that lacks a humorous element—that is, of deliberate purpose. The semireligious plays of mediæval times were more than half buffoonery of the coarsest, lewdest sort, and quite until the beginning of this century humor had a decidedly ripe flavor indeed, and such of it as was printed is now read and kept where the children cannot get at it.

It is a fact, moreover, that popular humor must smell of the soil, so to speak, even now. Perfume it, and its aroma evaporates; polish it, and it is dull and pointless. It must still carry the element of buffoonery, even if it sometimes grates on refined ears, and bear the pang of suffering somewhere in it for somebody.

The Good Old Jokes.

To the mass of the people, the great body of nonthinkers, the old, old joke is ever precious. It is greeted again and again with laughter and applause, and no matter how changed in dress or altered in expression it still goes. It seems a contradiction to add that it goes because the majority of people cannot remember a humorous remark more than a few days, and the dear old joke, with its long, mossy whiskers, seems new to most of them.

One may hear today upon the variety stage the same old "gags" that our fathers roared at 50 years ago, and in the comic papers of this week read the jokes that broke up homes in Aryan mountain regions before the dawn of letters and caused the prophet to ask the conundrum: "O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?"

There are styles in humor. To one who has studied the subject distinct geological eras mark the growth of funny sayings. From the dwarfed court jester of the dark ages, with his cap, bells and bladder, to the funny man of the comic press is seemingly a long step, but the interval has been filled by the coffee house wit, the stage comedian, the circus clown, the minstrel end man, the lecture bureau entertainer, the traveling drummer and the comic artist. To us in this enlightened age it seems funny of itself that at one remote period men and women laughed at conundrums. That was all they had to be hilarious with.

Then came the age of puns. Once a punster was the equal of kings and popes. He had free passes on the stagecoach and to the theaters. People stopped conversing upon religious or political topics and held their breaths when he was about to emit a pun, and his clever sayings were repeated all over town, generally as original with the repeater. He led conversations and led them up to his puns, and he was not shot or even indicted.

England today is the last refuge and stronghold of the pun. There it still wields a feeble sway along with other effete institutions, like imprisonment for debt, Dunraven, etc., but elsewhere it has been stamped out and branded as a crime or misdemeanor.

Samples of English Humor.

There are, however, in England several humorists who are of a more advanced type, whose productions have something of the liveliness of the American spirit. W. S. Gilbert and Jerome K. Jerome often have spasms of fun that seem to be spontaneous and unaffected. Even Punch of late has flashed a spark or two of sedate merriment. The following sample serves to illustrate the assertion. An obsequious curate is pictured as breakfasting with his bishop, who remarks:

"Why, my dear Mr. Stiggs, I really think you have a bad egg there!"

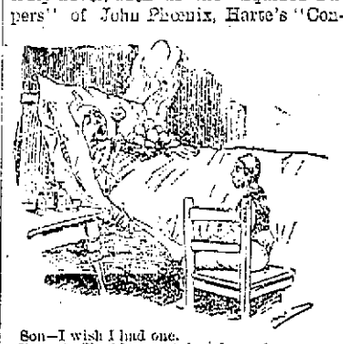
"Oh, no," the curate replies; "parts of it are very good, I assure you!"

Now, that's not bad for Punch, you know.

But I digress. The punning period was followed by that of humorous writings like "Sam Slick," the "Biglow Papers," "One Hoss Shay," "Darius Green," etc., true humor which took all hearts by storm. I am now speaking of American humor, of course. This was, properly considered, the beginning of the present era. It was the period begun by John Phœnix, continued by Artemus Ward, Bret Harte, Mark Twain, Bailey, the Danbury News Man; Bob Burdette, M. Quad, Eugene Field, Bill Nye and a host of others, each in turn taking the popular fancy.

The essential quality of these various writers cannot be strictly and distinctly specified, one cannot lay his finger on the particular distinguishing feature of each, but while these authors are distinct in themselves there is a generic air that marks them, as of a family, the product of American soil and environment. With but few exceptions their work is humor pure and simple, satire being lacking until the bloom of their youth had passed and they had entered into other literary fields or had heard their own stories told as original by several thousand other humoriste. Each had his own distinct era, being for a time as popular as a new puzzle or a patent cough mixture until another came who by a fresher combination of words and circumstances eclipsed the glory of his predecessor and made his methods seem stale.

Such work as was essentially good or truly novel, such as the "Squibob Papers" of John Phœnix, Harte's "Con-



Son—I wish I had one.
Parent—Would you take them from your poor, sick father?

TYPICAL GERMAN JOKE.

densed Novels," the "Biglow Papers," "Carroll's Semi-Idiotic Verses" and others, to say nothing of some stuff that I intend producing when I get time, will probably endure as classics, to be studied when the humorist is properly recognized as the most enlightened, advanced and gifted of men. In that period he will be selected as the best fitted to grace high offices and will control the destinies of mankind and lead them to heights now undreamed of.

This will occur when we have outgrown the idea that the lawyer is the sum of human achievements and the man best qualified to advance human interests.

The Passing of Certain Humorists.

In looking back over the periods of popularity of each humorous writer it is curious to note that each stood alone for a time without a rival and held the stage with his audience in convulsions of mirth until a fresher comedian stole his laurels by a newer juggling of phrases. We can all recollect when Mark Twain's humor was the only true metal, all others being spurious or plated goods, and how all the world roared at "Innocents Abroad."

Things went then as humor that now would attract the attention of the grand jury.

I remember—and I am younger than most people suspect who have judged my age by the vast wisdom that permeates and exudes from my work—I remember, I repeat, that the joke about the man who left a placard on his beer, stating, "I have spit in this," and returning found thereon another line, adding, "So have I," was a joke to set the table in a roar in the most refined society. We now consider this joke somewhat passee, and allusions mal de mer are regarded as vulgar. It is a sample of the humor of that not very remote period, and even this is preferable to the conundrum or the pun. Also in this connection it is lamentable to observe how sadly lacking in humor now and how pointless, even melancholic, seem most of the button bursting and side splitting productions of those erstwhile favorites like the Danbury News Man, whose sketches were considered at the time the funniest ever written; of Ten Eyck White of the Chicago Tribune, whose "Lakeside Musings" were copied about 1880 into every paper; of the Texas Siftings' southwestern jests, which, with those of the Philadelphia Call, the Burlington Hawkeye and later the Detroit Free Press, kept the original "humor columns" of every country paper crowded to repletion.

The steady outpourings of these gifted humorists soon made their technique familiar, and weak imitations, warranted "just as good," were produced by the local funny man in every village sheet. It is quite easy to acquire any particular style of humor after its creator has produced enough of it to make the brand familiar, just as it is easy for a man who can draw well to imitate Zim's, Hengler's, Caran d'Arches' or Chip's pictures as far as the mere handiwork is concerned. The soul only is lacking.

And all these men have created such a hunger and thirst for humor that in response to the demand there are now thousands of jesters, and a humorists' union is now proposed to keep prices up. With the increasing facilities for acquiring the art, when jesters are popping up on every side and humor rapid-

IDEAL FRENCH COMIC.

ly becoming an actual necessity, it is a serious outlook for the old hands, for humorists threaten to become as numerous as the writers of decadent novels.

The germ theory might explain the increase of funny men very satisfactorily. Perhaps the bacillus of humor, once rare and ill adapted to its surroundings, has found its natural field and has increased inordinately under favorable circumstances in the blood or mayhap in the brain of man. This would account for the phenomenon.

Four National Types of Humor.

There are four natural, fundamental types or sources of national humor, as far as I am aware. There may be others, but of these I am sure—to wit:

The English idea. This is primarily a pugilistic encounter, a slam bang setto. A variant or outgrowth of this idea is the "Humpty Dumpty," "Punch and Judy," split stick and knockabout art as seen on the variety stage. It is the Ally Sloper kind of fun today, largely entering by various devices and changes into British popular fun of all sorts.

The American primal idea is that of a man being kicked over a fence by a mule. Now, don't smile, but ponder. The billygoat's sudden onslaught, the dynamite joke, the banana peel's treachery, the hole in the ice joke, the bicycle catastrophes and a hundred others are all drawn from this fountain head. No other nation is peculiar upon the subject of death, the least humorous event in a man's career. In Weary Walker's comical misery and the dweller in Lonesomehurst's troubles the "kick" is the source of the fun.

The French fundamental root is the comic appreciation of marital infidelities, the disclosure of a man involved with another man's wife, or vice versa. This has been a most prolific source of Gaulois merriment from time immemorial and very successful in increasing the gayety of that joyous nation. It is presented in a hundred thousand ways, but they are all traceable to this foundation. The mere fact of a wife's unfaithfulness is somehow comical to your true Frenchman.

The German basic idea is less easy to describe, being more complicated, but it may be summed up as being largely connected with the acts of eating, drinking and digesting in various forms. It is a substantial, meaty, beery and material form of humor, and it also is of a more pliant and versatile nature than any of the others, admitting of more variations and extensions than any of them, I imagine.

Of Spanish or Russian humor I am as ignorant as of Zulu or Chinese, although I am informed by eminent linguists that all these nations possess very excellent brands, but I suspect from a casual glance over a Russian newspaper that the humor of that nation is still in the state of punmaking. Russian and also Norwegian names indicate a tendency toward a rash and unguarded use, or rather misuse, of the alphabet, and this of itself would lead to a free handling of syllables and words, and thus tend to the making of puns.

The Up to Date Jest Is Brief.

The chief quality of the latter day jests is briefness. The art of condensation has been acquired, and in comparing the humor of this year with that of a half century ago the distinguishing feature is seen to be in the latter's terseness. Lowell's humor in the "Biglow Papers" is smothered in a mass of ero-

THIS SUITS THE AMERICAN BEST.

dition. Phœnix's, Artemus Ward's and Mark Twain's humorous thoughts were long drawn out and much involved, but today we get our fun in homeopathic doses in most instances. Conciseness has added to its flavor as well as made the art more difficult, perhaps.

A half century ago it took quite a page to frame a bonnet in suitable wording. Like a diamond ring in a wedding cake, you had to dig it out. Now it is set solitaire. Even Mark Twain grows paragraphic when he says that "the Arabs will take anything but a joke."

This is perhaps due to the fact that the pecuniary rewards of literary work are greater than of yore. It was all very well to incumber a jest with a wreath of words when a writer received 50 cents per page, but now, when jokes—even feeble little witticisms about the new woman—sell at $1 each, it is different. When a farmer with a facetious mind can bundle up a dozen paragraphic quips of a morning and mail them to a metropolitan comic weekly and receive a check in return, it is plain that times have altered.

Pictorial humor has helped toward this terseness of expression. Sullivant's picture of the hippopotamus and her baby, ear deep in water, illustrates this. The mother, awakened, says:

"Well, what do you want now?"

The baby answers, "I want a drink of water!"

Comment is needless.

It pays well. On looking over the field of acknowledged humorists, past and present, one observes, with deep, calm satisfaction, that they have all prospered. Even away back in the days of literary poverty Hook, Steele, Smollett and the rest of them lived on the fat of the land, even if they didn't own real estate. Artemus Ward, Derby, Harte, Bailey—all made lots of money. Mark Twain failed for over $1,000,000 and is coining another fortune in Australia. M. Quad, Bill Nye and the rest carry around fat bankbooks and open wine on every possible occasion.

The reason a humorist acquires wealth is that he is of a simple, pure nature, without acquired, vicious tastes, like a yearning for steam yachts, race horses, diamonds or pate de foie gras, and he just soaks his money away where moths do not corrupt and it never is disturbed except for charitable purposes.

All humorists have quiet, simple tastes as regards living and dress. I never saw one who knew the correct number of studs for a dress shirt bosom or who could make a salad dressing, but they can all, without exception, draw up a cast iron contract, and no one ever sold a gold brick to a professional funny man. This is authentic.

WALT MCDOUGALL.

A Criticism.

"What's that?" asked Derringer Dan as he paused in astonishment to listen to the efforts of the parlor quartet.

"That's something taken from Wagner. What do you think of it?"

"Well," was the carefully considered reply, "whatever it is, Wagner seems to be givin it up mighty hard."—Washington Star.

Reconciled to the Loss.

One Legged Stranger—Yes, I was lucky. I got $1,500 from the railroad company for that leg.

Bystander—Well, I wouldn't take $15,000 for one of mine.

Stranger—Yes, but the foot on the leg that I lost had the worst chilblain on it you ever saw.—Chicago Record.

Sharp Words.

Early in 1805 Thurlow's lifelong rival, Lord Loughborough, passed away, and the news brought from the surviving lawyer the confession: "Well, I hated the fellow. He could parlez vouz better than I could." When told of the remark of George III on hearing of the death, "I have lost then the greatest scoundrel in my dominions," he added the phrase: "Said he so? Then, by God, he is same!" To the Prince of Wales he remarked of Loughborough that he had a marvelous gift of the gab, but was no lawyer. This died early in 1806, and when the news was announced to Thurlow the expression to which he gave utterance was, "A damned good hand at turning a period!"—Temple Bar.

Of Little Importance.

"What is it?" asked the sultan.

"Oh, it's only another ultimatum," replied his private secretary.

"Well, number it 426 and file it away with the others."—Chicago Post.

At the Breakfast Table.

Freddie Bumso—Papa, do you buy sausages by the yard?

Bumso—No, my boy, by the pound.

Freddie—How close by—[illegible]

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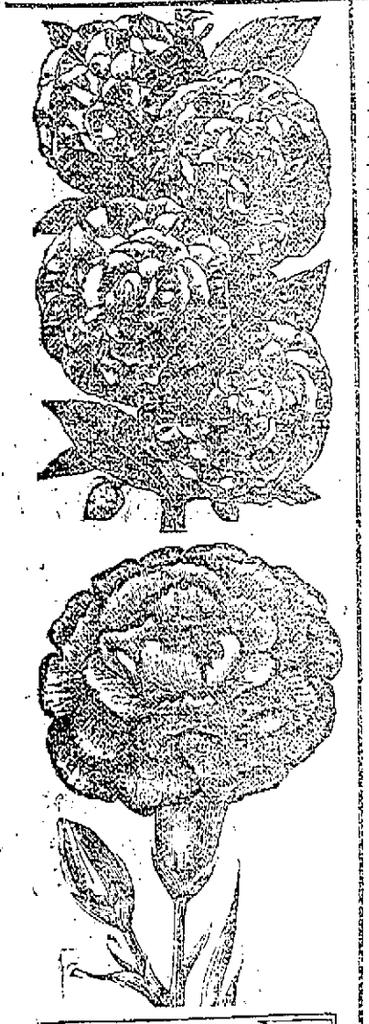

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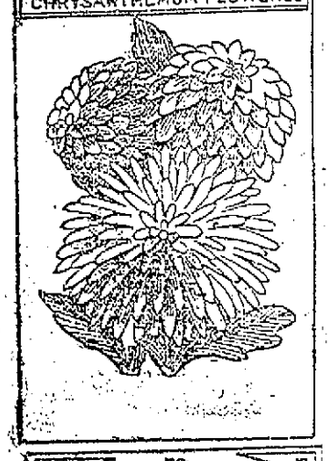
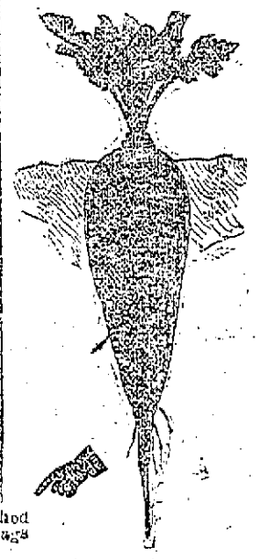
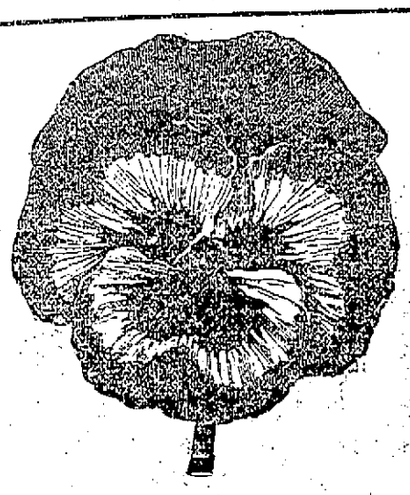
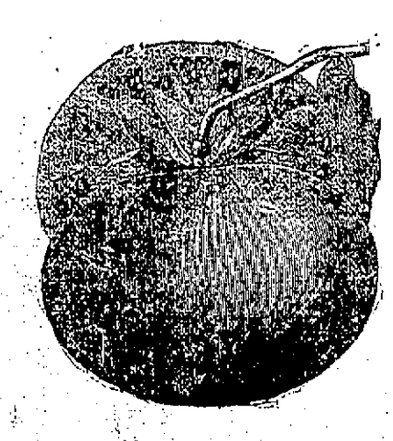
ASTERS.
DWARF MIXED
CHRYSANTHEMUM FLOWERED



78
CONVOLVULUS.
[Morning Glory]
Mixed







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CALLIOPSIS, tall, mixed, handsome, showy annual, brilliant colors.
CALLIOPSIS, dwarf mixed, fine and compact.
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CINERARIA HYBRIDA, remarkably large flowers of brilliant colors.
CLARKIA, mixed, very free flowering annuals, fine for beds.
COCKSCOMB, finest dwarf mixed, highly ornamental plants.
CONVOLVULUS MAJOR (Morning Glory), beautiful and popular climber.
COSMOS HYBRIDUS, showy Autumn bloomer, much admired.
CYANUS MINOR (Corn Flower), the favorite German flower.
CYPRESS VINE, white, very graceful foliage, a favorite climber.
CYPRESS VINE, red, same as above, except color of flower.
DAHLIA, single mixed, seed saved from choicest named sorts.
DIANTHUS CHINENSIS (Indian Pink), fine for cutting.
DIANTHUS HEDDEWIGII, large and splendid single flowers.
DIANTHUS, Eastern Queen, handsome and very effective.
ESCHSCHOLTZIA (California Poppy), showy, free-flowering annuals.
GAILLARDIA PICTA LORENZIANA, double variety, very choice.
GILIA, mixed, very pretty early flowering annual.
GODETIA, mixed; brilliant and profuse bloomers.
GODETIA, The Bride; very effective; bright and carmine.
GYPSOPHILA, mixed; elegant spikes of pink and white flowers.
HELIANTHUS, mixed (Sunflower); choice varieties.
HELICHRYSUM monstrosum, mixed; beautiful everlastings.
HOLLYHOCK, choice double mixed; a mixture of the best sorts.
HONESTY, purple and white flowers; suitable for cutting.
IMPATIENS (Touch-Me-Not); very free bloomer.
ICE PLANT, a pretty little trailing annual.
IPOMOEA, Bona Nox (Good Night); large flowering climber.
LARKSPUR, Dwarf Double Hocket; very showy.
LOBELIA, Erinus Speciosa; a splendid plant for edging.
LOVE-LIES-BLEEDING, fine dark crimson flower; rapid grower.
LUPINS, annual mixed; beautiful border annuals.
LUPINS, perennial mixed; for permanent situations.
MARIGOLD, African mixed; choice double flowers.
MARIGOLD, French striped; dwarf plants, mixed colors.
MARVEL OF PERU (Four o'Clocks); sweet-scented flowers, various colors.
MAURANDYA BARCLAYANA, handsome in-door climber.
MIGNONETTE, Golden Queen; a very choice variety.
MIMULUS MOSCHATUS, the well-known musk plant.
MYOSOTIS (Forget-Me-Not); charming early blooming plants.
NASTURTIUM, Tom Thumb varieties, mixed; profuse bloomers.
NASTURTIUM, Crystal Palace Gem; dwarf; yellow, with red spots.
NASTURTIUM, Empress of India; dwarf; intense bright scarlet.
NASTURTIUM, tall varieties, mixed; beautiful trailers.
NEMOPHILA, mixed; exceedingly free flowering annuals.
NIGELLA (Love in a Mist); curious flowers; finely cut foliage.
PANSY, choice mixed; a good mixture of the best kinds.
PANSY, choice mixed; seed saved from show flowers.
PANSY, Emperor William; large blue flowers with white eye.
PETUNIA, finest single mixed; striped, blotched and solid colors.
PHLOX DRUMMONDI, fine mixed; profuse blooming annuals.
PHLOX DRUMMONDI, Grandiflora, mixed; large flowering, all colors.
POPPY, Danebrog; scarlet, with white spot on each petal.
POPPY, Oriental; dark scarlet; immense flowers.
POPPY, carnation flowered; double fringed flowers of varied colors.
PORTULACA, single mixed; beautiful dwarf plants for dry situations.
PYRETHRUM AUREUM (Golden Feather); excellent edging plant.
RICINUS, mixed (Castor Oil Bean); splendid ornamental foliage.
SALVIA SPLENDENS (Scarlet Sage)—Fine for centre of beds.
SCABIOSA (Mourning Bride)—Showy flowers, suitable for cutting.
STOCKS—German Ten Weeks. Finest mixture, large percentage double.
STOCKS—Intermediate, mixed colors; fine for pot culture.
SWEET ROCKET—Very early and free flowering, purple and white flowers.
SWEET WILLIAM—Finest single mixed, very effective for borders.
TROPAEOLUM CANARIENSIS (Canary Bird Flowers)—A beautiful climber.
VERBENA HYBRIDA—Choice mixed. Valuable for bedding or baskets.
WALLFLOWER—Single mixed. Favorite sweet scented flowers. Fine for cutting.
ZINNIA ELEGANS—Finest double mixed. Showy and highly effective.
ZINNIA ZEBRA—A very handsome striped variety.

SWEET PEAS.

BLANCHE FERRY—White petals, red standard, early and wonderfully prolific bloomer.
BOREATTON—A deep rich maroon, self-colored flower, one of the finest darks.
BLUSHING BEAUTY—Soft pink, suffused with lilac, very delicate and attractive.
BUTTERFLY—Pale gray, with distinct edging of a porcelain blue.
COUNTESSS OF RADNOR—A splendid variety, combination of light and dark lavender.
CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA—Beautiful blush pink, very attractive.
DELIGHT—White, shaded and crested with crimson, fine shaped flower.
DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH—A deep bright red, with wings a little dark in color.
DUKE OF CLARENCE—Rosy scarlet, self-colored flower, very bright.
EMILY HENDERSON—The finest of the white varieties, early and a bountiful bloomer.
EMILY ECKFORD—Porcelain color, suffused with reddish mauve.
EMPRESS OF INDIA—Rosy pink standards, white wings, a lovely variety.
FAIRY QUEEN—White, flushed and feathered with pink, very distinct.
ISA ECKFORD—Creamy white and pink, large, well-formed flower.
IMPERIAL BLUE—One of the largest blues, standards a rich blue.
LOTTIE ECKFORD—Standards a delicate mauve, wings edged with blue.
LEMON QUEEN—Blush pink and lemon, one of the few having a tinge of yellow.
MRS. ECKFORD—White standards and wings, delicately shaded with primrose.
MISS JUNT—Carmine salmon and soft pink, very delicate colouring.
MRS. GLADSTONE—Delicate soft pink, with rosy blush wings, very large.
MRS. SANKEY—The only dark seeded white, perfect form and a profuse bloomer.
ORANGE PRINCE—Very distinct pink standards, suffused with orange.
PRINCESS BEATRICE—Delicate blush pink throughout, marked with deeper shades.
PRINCESS LOUISE—Rosy pink standards, wings deep lilac, very pretty.
PRINCESS OF WALES—White, richly striped and mottled with violet.
PRIMROSE—A delicate primrose yellow throughout; new and distinct.
QUEEN OF ENGLAND—Pure white, of large size and perfect form.
QUEEN OF THE ISLE—White ground, striped and mottled with scarlet.
SENATOR—Splendid formed, large flower, striped chocolate on white ground.
THE QUEEN—Bright pink, shaded with heliotrope, a pretty combination.
VESUVIUS—Carmine rose, shaded to violet, very bright and fiery.
MIXED—A mixture of all the above mentioned beautiful named varieties.

VEGETABLE SEEDS.

DESCRIPTIONS.—On account of limited space we give descriptions of new varieties ONLY. We simply give the names of the older varieties, and descriptions will be found in the seed catalogues.

ARTICHOKE.

GREEN GLOBE—The unripe flower heads are highly esteemed.

ASPARAGUS.

PALMETTO, much earlier, a better yielder and more even and regular in growth than any other variety, and equally well adapted for all localities North or South; its quality is unsurpassed. CONOVER'S COLOSSAL.

BEANS.

WAX PODDED BUSH VARIETIES.
CURRIE'S RUST-PROOF WAX—This variety is unequaled for productiveness, with pods six to eight inches long, rich, golden color and very tender.
Golden Wax, Black Wax, White Wax, Kidney Wax, Flageolet Wax, Pink-Eyed Wax.
GREEN PODDED BUSH VARIETIES.
IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY VALENTINE—The earliest green podded bean, fit to pick five weeks from planting. Pods very thick and fleshy and almost entirely stringless; decidedly the best of its class.
Early Six Weeks, Early Mohawk, Improved Refugee, China Red Eye, Dwarf Horticultural.
POLE OR RUNNING VARIETIES.
GOLDEN BUTTER POLE—Very early and prolific; commences bearing in July and continues until frost. Pods are six inches long and of a bright golden yellow, delicious flavor. Can be used either as a string bean or shelled.
Southern Prolific, Scarlet Runners, Horticultural Pole, Large White Limas.

BEETS.

ECLIPSE—This variety has deservedly become very popular, and is one of the very best early sorts, globular shape; bright glossy red, fine grained and tender, being free from the objectionable earthy taste so prevalent in most varieties.
Early Egyptian, Dewing's Blood Turnip, Early Blood Turnip, Edmund's Blood Turnip, Bassano, Bastians, Long Smooth Blood, Swiss Chard.

MANGELS.

Red Globe, Mammoth Long Red, Golden Tankard, Yellow Globe, Vilmorin's Sugar, Lane's Imperial Sugar.

BROCCOLI.

PURPLE CAPE, WHITE CAPE.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.

IMPROVED DWARF, BEST FRENCH.

CABBAGE.

THE CHARLESTON, or Large Wakefield, unquestionably the finest extra early cabbage; very solid, pointed heads, half as large again as the old Wakefield.
FRENCH DRUMHEAD SAVOY—Of much finer flavor than any other cabbage. Grown in Fall and allowed to be touched by frost, it is one of the most delicious of vegetables. Heads large and compact and densely netted.
Extra Early Express, Jersey Wakefield, Early Summer, World Beater, All Seasons, Premium Flat Dutch, Fottler's Brunswick, Henderson's Succession, Large Late Drumhead, Mammoth Rock Red.

CARROT.

GUERANDE OR OXHEART, 5 to 6 inches long, good flavor, tender, quick grower, small core, often weighs a pound and over; for family use it is unsurpassed.
IMPROVED LONG ORANGE—For an all-round carrot, no doubt this is the best, equally as good for stock feeding as for table use.
Danvers, Early Scarlet Horn, French Forcing, Half Long Nantes, Carentan, Coreless; White Belgian, for cattle; Yellow Belgian, for cattle.

CAULIFLOWER.

EXTRA EARLY SNOWBALL—It is so sure a header that it can be grown quite as easily as cabbage. Fine, close grain and as white as snow.
Early Dwarf Erfurt, Early London, Autumn Giant, Large Late Algiers.

CELERY.

HENDERSON'S WHITE PLUME—A variety of extraordinary merit. It is the earliest celery known; crisp, solid and of a fine nutty flavor, presenting a handsome appearance on the table.
GOLDEN SELF-BLANCHING—Cultivate same as above, which it resembles in all respects except color, being a rich, golden yellow, very crisp, solid and attractive and a better keeper than any other kind.
NEW ROSE—The finest flavored of all celeries, either white or red; it cannot be surpassed, and we recommend it to all who desire a perfect flavored celery.
Crawford's Half Dwarf, Henderson's Half Dwarf, Dwarf White, Golden Heart, Sandringham, Major Clarke's Pink, Boston Market, White Solid, Champion Red, Dwarf Crimson.

CORN.

COUNTRY GENTLEMAN—Without exception the sweetest and most tender of all varieties, retaining its sweetness longer than any other kind; ears not so large and shown as the coarser varieties; but this is counterbalanced by its perfect quality and wonderful productiveness.
Cory, Early Minnesota, Amber Cream, Crosby's Early, Early Adams, Stowell's Evergreen, Egyptian, Mammoth, Early Eight Rowed, Hickox Improved, Marblehead, Narragansett, Moore's Concord, Early Mammoth.

COLLARDS.

True Georgia.

CORN SALAD OR FETTICUS.

Large seeded.

CUCUMBER.

THORBURN'S EVER-BEARING — Its chief merit lies in its ever-bearing qualities, each vine bearing fruit in all stages of development, also buds and flowers, at the same time, continuing to bear until killed by frost.
COOL AND CRISP—One of the earliest and most prolific of pickling cucumbers, also useful for slicing, being exceedingly tender and crisp.
Green Prolific, Early Green Cluster, Early White Spine, Improved Long Green, Early Russian, Short Green, Boston Pickling, Early Frame, Gherkins, Trilby's Hybrid, Nichol's Medium Green.

DANDELION.

Improved large thick leaf.

EGG PLANT.

NEW YORK IMPROVED PURPLE—This is without exception the best variety for either family or market purposes, of large size, skin dark purple, flesh white and of excellent flavor.
Long Purple, Black Pekin.

ENDIVE.

MOSS CURLED—A distinct and excellent variety, the entire leaf being prettily and finely serrated; of neat habit, very tender, forming good solid heads. A decided improvement on all the old and coarser kinds.
Green Curled, White Curled.

KALE OR BORECOLE.

Dwarf Green Curled, Brown German, Siberian, Tall Scotch Curled.

KOHL-RABI.

EARLY WHITE VIENNA—Largely grown in Europe, where it is highly esteemed, both as a table vegetable and for stock feeding. Bulb greenish white; rapid grower, fine in texture and symmetrical in form.
Early Purple.

LEEK.

London Broad Flag, Large Carentan, American Broad Flag, Musselburgh.

LETTUCE.

DENVER MARKET—A splendid variety of head lettuce either for forcing or open ground. It forms large, solid heads, and is very slow to run to seed; the leaves are beautifully curled and crimped like the Savoy Cabbage, and are very crisp and tender and of excellent flavor.
BIG BOSTON—Similar in habit and appearance to the old Boston Market, but double the size, and a few days later in maturing. Solid, crisp and tender.
Buttercup, Black Seeded Simpson, Early Curled Simpson, Golden Stonehead, Salamander, The Deacon, Hanson, Boston Market, New York Head, Prize Head, White Summer Cabbage.

MELON, MUSK.

THE BANQUET—Medium size, perfectly round and not ribbed, thus distinguishing it from most other varieties. Flesh a deep salmon color, with very small seed cavity and flavor of the best.
Improved Christiana, Champion Market, Skillman's Netted, Green Citron Nutmeg, Jenny Lind, Golden Gem, Surprise, Ex. Early Hackensack, Improved Cantaloupe, Montreal Market, Miller's Cream, Princess, Bay View, Prolific Nutmeg.

MELON, WATER.

THE DIXIE—Combining the rich, luscious flavor of the Old Mountain Sweet and the excellent shipping qualities of the Kolb Gem, this Melon is wonderfully popular. It attains an immense size, with deep scarlet flesh, sweet and melting.
Cuban Queen, Georgia Rattlesnake, Kolb's Gem, Mammoth Ironclad, Vick's Early, Ice Cream, Colorado Preserving, Florida Favorite, The Boss.

MUSTARD.

GIANT SOUTHERN CURLED—Early and ornamental.
Black and White.

ONION.

MAMMOTH PRIZETAKER—The enormous size and attractive appearance of this onion entitle it to the front rank, either for table or exhibition purposes. Globe-shaped, of a bright straw color, often weighing four to five pounds, an excellent keeper, of fine flavor, and unsurpassed for family or market use.
RED WETHERSFIELD—This old and well-known variety is undoubtedly the best of the reds. Immense crops of this are grown for shipment, and it certainly is one of the very best for market. Our seed is specially selected from large and perfect shaped bulbs.
Red Globe, Yellow Danvers, Yellow Globe, Danvers, Southport, Yellow Globe, White Portugal, White Globe, Philadelphia, Silverskin, Giant Rocca, New Queen, Red Bermuda.

OKRA, OR GUMBO.

WHITE VELVET—Distinct appearance from all other sorts, superior flavor and tenderness.
Dwarf White, Tall White.

PARSLEY.

MOSS CURLED—Perfectly distinct from all others. Highly decorative in the garden, while for garnishing it is unsurpassed.
Double Curled, Fern Leaved.

PARSNIP.

MAGNUM BONUM—A greatly improved selection of the Hollow Crown, producing long and smooth roots, free from side shoots; very tender.
Long White Dutch, Long Smooth, Hollow Crown.

PEAS.

MANN'S HUNDREDFOLD—A splendid new, wrinkled variety about eighteen inches high, pods three to three and a half inches long, well filled with peas of a delicious flavor, abundant and lasting yielders of strong branching habit.
FIRST AND BEST—The earliest round white pea in cultivation, pods of fine shape, larger and better filled than any other extra early variety, containing from six to nine peas of excellent flavor, hardy and very productive.
American Wonder, Alaska, Rural New Yorker, Premium Gems, Advancers, Champion of England, Abundance, Long Island Mammoth, Prince of Wales, Blacked-Eyed Marrowfat.
RUBY KING—The peppers are of a bright ruby red color and large size. The plant is of strong, bushy habit, producing from six to twelve perfect fruit.
Chili, Golden Dawn, Bell or Bull Nose, Celestial.

PUMPKIN.

MAMMOTH—Grows to an enormous size, three feet or more in diameter, and weighing from one to two hundred pounds, salmon colored skin, flesh bright yellow, fine grained and of fine quality.
Large Cheese, Cushaw, Connecticut Field.

RADISH.

SCARLET TURNIP, WHITE TIP (Rose Gem)—Very handsome bright scarlet color, with white tip.
EARLY WHITE TURNIP—A round, turnip-rooted radish, with small top and of quick growth; both skin and flesh pure white, crisp and tender.
Early Scarlet Turnip, Vick's Scarlet Globe, Long Scarlet Chartier, White Vienna, Round Black Spanish, Chinese Rose Winter, California White Winter.

SALSIFY, OR OYSTER PLANT.

MAMMOTH SANDWICH ISLAND—A new and improved type, producing roots of nearly double the size and weight of the old variety and of equally good sort. Extensively grown for all our markets, entirely superseding the old sort.

SPINACH.

VIROFLAY—Produces large dark green leaves, netted similar to the leaves of rhubarb, and possesses the good quality of standing in edible condition a long time before running to seed.
Thick Leaved, Round or Summer, Prickly or Winter, Broad Leaf Flanders, Long Standing, Bloomsdale.

SQUASH.

MAMMOTH WHITE BUSH—A greatly improved strain of the old "Patty Pan," producing fruit twice the size, without losing any of the delicious buttery flavor of its parent. Vines strong and of bushy habit.
IMPROVED HUBBARD—This old favorite is, in spite of all recently introduced rivals, still the standard and undoubtedly the best Winter squash. Flesh fine grained, dry and a good keeper. Grows to a large size.
Yellow Bush, Summer Crookneck, Mammoth Chili, Extra Early Orange Marrow, Vegetable Marrow, Sibley, or Pike's Peak, Winter Crookneck, American Turban, Boston, Marrow, Marblehead.

TOMATO.

LIVINGSTON'S NEW STONE—It bears bright scarlet fruit, very large and smooth, ripening evenly to the stem without a crack, exceedingly solid and firm and of excellent flavor.
Dwarf Champion, Acme, Perfection, Favorite, Red Trophy, Mikado, Golden Queen.

TURNIPS.

PURPLE TOP MUNICH—The earliest variety in cultivation, flat, of medium size, with a bright purple top; grows very compact, with an exceedingly small top.
Purple Top Strap Leaf, White Flat Dutch, Purple Top White Globe, Amber Globe, Ruta Baga (Improved American), Skirving's Purple Top.

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